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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.
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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

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Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
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Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease
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It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one fourth as strong; strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40, send me more to prevent Roup," says one customer. **If you can't get it see "to us. Ask first.**
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Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating; Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 39 W. 45th St., N. Y.
Cures Sick Headache

THE BLUES CURE.

What the Great Golden Remedy Did for the Patients.

There was a Water cure, a Rest cure, and a Mind cure in the same town; but all three together did not do half the business of the Blues cure. In fact, these three establishments complained bitterly that the Blues cure took away many of their patients. They did all they could to crush it out; they declared it to be a humbug, a mere quack concern, with its mysterious "Great Golden Remedy."

In truth, there was a mystery connected with the Blues cure. It was in one respect something like the Loisette Memory system, for every patient had to sign a bond that he would never reveal to anyone the secret of the "Great Golden Remedy." But, in spite of this, and the enmity of the other establishments, the Blues cure prospered extraordinarily, and people thronged to it from far and near. The Blues cure could proudly affirm that in all its career a case had never been lost.

The Blues cure office was a small, sunshiny room opening from a large, cheerful waiting room.

One fine October afternoon the clock was just striking three as the doctor, accompanied by a patient, entered the office and closed the door behind him.

The doctor was a jolly little man with a bald head, and a beaming smile so much like sunshine that on rainy days his great black cat would stretch he self out before him, as though she were really warming herself in its beams.

The patient was a tall, thin theologue, with a lugubrious expression of countenance, suitable for a chronic attender of funerals.

The doctor's style was laconic.

"What's the matter?" said he.

"I am subject to depression of spirits," replied the theologue, with a deep sigh that roused the black cat from its slumbers.

"When do these attacks come on?" said the doctor, looking at him with half closed eyes, as an artist surveys a picture.

"Every evening," replied the theologue. "I can't use my eyes then, and I fall to thinking of my theological questions, and I get extremely down in my spirits."

"What kind of questions?"

"Oh, the most important and interesting which can stir a man's mind," said the theologue, with such unwonted animation that the black cat again was startled. "Whether Moses wrote the Pentateuch; whether the Levitical code came in with Ezra or before; the doctrines of original sin, future probation, and many others. I am so upset in my old ideas (for I was taught from my youth up that it was wicked to question anything about such matters) that I get terribly blue."

"Oh, ho!" said the doctor, jumping up and fetching a little gilt box from a table. "I see what you need! You must drop your studies for a time and devote yourself to taking this great golden remedy. Follow the directions as if your life depended on it and you'll be cured of the blues."

"Is that all?" said the theologue, in astonishment.

"You'll find it enough!" replied the doctor, as he showed him the door.

"Next!" he called through the anteroom door, much as a lecturer directs his assistant to throw the next picture on the screen.

In came a young woman of perhaps seven and twenty, attired according to the latest fashion.

"Oh, doctor, how can I get over the blues?" she asked, in the jerky, chopped-off, broad-A style of enunciation so fashionable among feminine "dudes."

"What gives them to you?" said the doctor, looking at her with a magnifying glass, as if to see to what genus she belonged.

"My looking glass," frankly answered the young woman. "It shows me that I'm getting plainer every day. I've got three gray hairs and one crow's foot."

"Well, what of that?" asked the doctor.

"What of that?" repeated the patient. "It shows I'm growing old, and that's enough to make anybody blue. There are lots of 'buds' coming out every year in society, and I'm getting to be one of the old girls. I just hate to be an old girl and be laid on the shelf! I had an odious time at my last ball, and life isn't worth living, and I'm sick of it!"

"Humph!" said the doctor. "We'll cure you, if you will obey me implicitly. "You must follow this prescription faithfully. Take this Great Golden Remedy whenever you feel the symptoms coming on, and you won't have a single blue."

So saying he handed her a little gilt box like the one he gave the theologue, and she too passed into the street.

Next came a widow buried in crepe.

"Well, Mrs. Relict, I suppose you've come to report?" said the doctor.

"Yes," replied the widow. "The Golden Remedy has worked wonders with me. I thought it would be so easy, but I found it very hard to swallow at first. I persevered, and it has done me an enormous amount of good. I've slept and eaten as I haven't since John's death."

"You've given up reading your letters of condolence and wiping your eyes, then?" said the doctor.

"Oh, yes!" said the widow; "I don't have any time now."

"How often do you take the remedy?"

"Oh, nearly all the time," she replied. "If I go an hour without it, I get to thinking about John and how I miss him, and it gives me the blues terribly."

"Well, keep on the same way," said the doctor, heartily; "keep it up."

No sooner had the widow departed than in came a pale young man.

"What gives you the blues?" said the doctor, with one of his most sunshiny smiles. The cat left the window and stretched herself out in front of him.

The young man hesitated in answering this question, but as the doctor pressed him he finally admitted the cause.

"I can't help thinking about myself," said he. "When I go among people I am pursued by thoughts of my own awkwardness and stupidity and am keenly sensitive to every little slight. This shuts my mouth and makes me doubly uninteresting, and naturally people don't enjoy me; and then I come home and brood over it, and it really seems as if everybody were laughing at me, and I get as blue as indigo."

"Yes, you're right," said the doctor; "it's an aggravated case of morbid self-centeredness; but if you take this Golden Remedy every time you get to thinking about yourself, and take large doses of it when you are in company, you'll be cured as sure as fate."

The young man looked incredulous as he took his little gilt box and his departure, and went his way.

"Oh, doctor!" said the next, a poor little dress maker with so sad a voice that the black cat again retired to the sofa. "I'm so blue! When I get through my work and sit alone in my little room evenings, I feel so lonely I'd most like to kill myself. I haven't a relation or a friend in all the town, and it's something dreadful to have no one to welcome you home—nobody to tell things to, nobody to say good night or morning to you. Why, sometimes I kiss my own arm, I feel so desperately lonely!" and she burst into tears.

"Poor thing! poor thing!" said the doctor, in a cheerful voice, as if he were saying: "Fine day! fine day! We'll fix you up. Now, my dear, just follow the directions in this little gilt box whenever you begin to feel lonely; and take a specially large dose in the evening when you come home from work."

The young girl smiled a feeble little smile as she thanked him for the box and left the room.

"What in the world is the matter with you?" inquired the doctor of his next patient, an elegantly-attired young man, who looked as sleek and well-to-do and about as intellectual as a well-fed, well-curried horse.

"I'm bored to death," drawled the young fellow. "I was so bored with balls and parties and racing and cards and shooting and theaters and everything else in that line, it was positively a relief to wake up one morning and find I had the blues; for it was a new sensation. But I've had them so long now, I'm bored with them, too, and I've come here to get cured."

"Well," said the doctor, looking at him through his magnifying-glass till the young man actually blushed, "you'll find my remedy so hard to follow it will be like drawing teeth; but I can assure you it will be a 'new sensation,' and if you stick to it it will cure even you."

"I'll take it at any price!" said this afflicted representative of boredom.

"No price," said the doctor, "except secrecy. The remedy does no good if anyone else learns that you are trying it for such a purpose."

The young man signed the bond, and departed with a more animated expression on his blase countenance, and a small gilt box in his pocket.

The next arrival was an invalid in a rolling chair. Her pale face beamed with pleasure.

"Oh, ho! So you're back! Remedy don't work?" said the doctor, knowing better.

"I should think it did work," she answered, gravely. "You know how long the days were as I lay in my bed or sat in this chair, knowing I could never take a step, and brooding over every ache and pain. Well, now the days are not half long enough to do all I want. The remedy has given me so much to do, and made life entirely different to me. How can I thank you, doctor?"

"Pshaw, child!" said the good man, "don't thank me. It's the remedy. Keep it up; just keep it up."

Next came a very intellectual-looking young woman, who had obtained a degree from a university. She complained that through all the studying to which she devoted her life for the cultivation of her mind, there ran an undertone of melancholy which, whenever she stopped work, culminated in an attack of the blues.

As usual, the doctor dispatched her with his universal prescription, and also the other half dozen patients who called that afternoon. One was a man made miserable by his own selfish jealousy of any attention paid his wife. Another got the blues because she was so discontented with her humdrum, monotonous life, being kept at home by an invalid sister when she wanted to study music in Germany.

So they came, rich and poor, young and old, no class in society seeming to be exempt from this miserable ailment, and each departed thankful for the Great Golden Remedy.

At last the clock struck six, and the doctor closed his office door and settled himself comfortably by the fire. The black cat jumped up in his lap, and the doctor took one of the mysterious little boxes from the table. As he, in an absent-minded way, removed the cover, a little paper fluttered out. Not a pill nor a powder was to be seen, and the Great Golden Remedy consisted only of the little paper, on which were printed in golden letters these words:

WHENEVER YOU ARE FEELING BLUE, SOMETHING FOR SOME ONE ELSE GO DO.

"How silly people are!" said the doctor to himself. "They travel miles to get here, take no end of trouble, sign that bond and all that nonsense just to get what they could have learned from the Book of the Great Physician just as well as I did. Just because the idea is dressed up in a poor rhyme and a gilt box, and there's a mystery about it, and it's the fashion to come here, the Blues cure is a howling success, and all the world is running after my Great Golden Remedy." And the black cat switched her tail and said amen, as well as she knew how.—N. Y. Independent.

The "Holy Ghost" Plant.

In Mexico, Central and South America, and in some parts of Cuba and Jamaica, a rare and beautiful plant called the "Holy Ghost plant" grows in great profusion. This plant, also known as "the botanical dove," is called the "Holy Ghost plant" on account of the shape of the flower, which has the appearance of a dove with expanded wings hovering over the stalk. The entire flower, which is pure white, opens from the end of a long green stem and is very fragrant.

An Aid to Prosperity.

The management of public highways is, and always has been, the most farcical and impractical department in our public affairs as a nation. Wherever in any state the intelligence of any community has risen above the laws and made good roads a prominent feature, there is to be found a prosperous and wealthy agricultural district.—Gov. Mellett, South Dakota, in Memorial to Congress on Road Exhibit at World's Columbian Exposition.

GREAT ARSENIC EATERS.

Australian Women Sacrifice Health and Hair on the Altar of Good Complexion.

The majority of the female beauties of Sidney, according to an English observer, have peculiarly delicate complexions, languid expressions, fragile physique and a die-away look in the eyes, which are more suited to the enervated temperment of an old civilization than the active vitality of a new world. It was easy even for a novice to detect that these ladies owed a good deal to their perruquier. The mystery of this curious combination of premature baldness and unusual delicacy of complexion was explained by the fact that these women ate arsenic in order to produce the aristocratic pallor and languor, and found to their horror that another effect of the drug was to make the hair drop out. Valuing their complexion above their hair, however, they sacrificed the one to the other. What a woman will endure for her complexion may be estimated by this and also by the fact that these arsenic eaters rarely live past forty-five. There is no pleasure, moreover, in the consumption of the poisonous drug. The arsenic is made up into dainty looking caramels, which fashionable dames will produce from precious little bonbonnieres and suck quite openly, just as the American girl chews gum or the English girl chocolate. The arsenic question, Englishmen say, was becoming quite a burning one in the antipodes. When a man married a young, lovely creature, adorned with luxurious ringlets, he was disgusted to find after the ceremony that she was really a semibald, prematurely enervated woman, who was shortening her life to please her own vanity and was incapable of fulfilling the duties of a mother to debilitated children which she brought into the world. Moreover, the suffering which she would go through in any attempt to overcome this pernicious habit was quite enough to make her break down, if, indeed, she could be persuaded to bear it at all.

HIS PET PHRASE.

It Was Good for All Occasions and Need Accordingly.

In the "Memoir of Henry Compton," published in London some years ago, there is an amusing story which has an obvious lesson. Mr. Watlington was a man from his birth of an even temper and an easy disposition. He went through life with the greatest indifference as to its cares and its troubles. One phrase he used on all occasions: "It may be so, but then again it may not."

On paying him a visit one day, says the writer, I asked him if he thought it would be fine. "Why," replied he, "it may rain, but then again it may not."

Seeing him reading: "Daniels' Field Sports." I inquired if he ever went on a hunting excursion.

"Why, yes," said he, "I did go once on a bit of a jaunt of the sort, but I made a sorry set out of it. I borrowed a gig of a friend, and started for a day's pleasure, as I thought; but the horse was a stranger to me, and so, not having received a regular introduction to him, as soon as the chase begun, off he set at full speed, with me inside the gig.

"I began to be alarmed. Thinks I, 'There's danger here; I may go a little farther without being turned over, but then again I may not.' Well, away he tore, over furrow and field, leaping every ditch and bank that came in his way. Presently I saw we were nearing a horse-pond, and I began to say to myself: 'I may get past this pond without being dropped in the middle of it, but then again I may not.'

"However, after running a tremendous risk, I escaped a broken neck that time, and after getting pretty safely through the remaining part of the chase, says I to myself, says I: 'Well, I may be tempted to go a-hunting again but then again, I may not!'"

BADLY FRIGHTENED.

The Tragic End of a Peculiar Ghost Phenomenon.

Innumerable experiences prove that all "ghost stories" have a rational explanation, and that some natural cause can be found for any seemingly supernatural occurrence. Sometimes it requires great coolness and self-possession to remember this, but the effort to do so is worth making, for it may save life or reason. A striking illustration of this was the tragic experience of a Dutch painter, named Penteman, who lived in the eighteenth century.

Penteman had a commission which required the portrayal of skeletons, death's-heads and other objects intended to inspire contempt for the frivolties and vanities of the time.

In order to have models before him he painted his picture in an anatomical museum. One day he had been sketching the ghastly objects which surrounded him, when he fell asleep.

Suddenly he was awakened by an extraordinary noise. He was horrified to see all the death's-heads nodding and grimacing and the skeletons dancing about, and waving their fleshless arms madly in the air.

Penteman fled from the frightful scene, and escaped into the street. He was picked up unconscious and half dead with fright.

As soon as he was rational, it was explained to him that there had been an earthquake, and that that had caused the commotion among the anatomical specimens, but the shock had been too severe, he died in a few days.

Adopted the Amendment.

A member of the house of commons had been paying attention to a young lady for a long while, and had taken her to attend the house until she was perfectly posted in its rules. On the last day of the session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet, saying: "May I offer you my handful of flowers?" She promptly replied: "I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'hand.'" He blushingly accepted the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously.

The Angora Cat.

The Angora cat is peculiar. When its fur is entirely white the animal is invariably blind, but when there is even the slightest tinge of color the vision is as perfect as in any other normal cat. This phenomenon is not accounted for. The only case of a similar kind known is that of the fishes in Mammoth Cave, which have no eyes.

GREAT FAMILIES FALL.

Degenerate Sons Sooner or Later Ruin Them.

Lithuanian Prince Who Died Almost a Pauper—How Noble European Houses Have Been Dragged Down—Descendant of a King Becomes a Waiter.

In the little village of Grodno, Lithuania, there died a few weeks ago the bearer of one of the proudest names in eastern European history, says the New York Tribune. He was an ordinary physician, and went his daily rounds among the village sick, collecting with the greatest difficulty enough money to support his aged wife. It was Prince Ignaz Jagello, believed by many to be the last scion of the royal Jagello family, which once ruled in Lithuania. By the victory of Tammenberg, in 1410, the founder of the family broke the power of the "German Order." The difference between the simple life of this "Dr. Rezio" and the magnificence of his ancestors led a German writer recently to collect a number of instances of the degradation of the descendants of once famous and powerful families.

"In Grosswarddein, Hungary," he writes, "died recently a modest and industrious clerk, Johnann Szabo, who had passed his life in semi-poverty. Few who followed him to the grave knew that his real name was one of the highest and greatest in French history. The aged Szabo was a grandson of Marquis Chabaud Rohan, who immigrated into Hungary after the French revolution. The old gentleman taught languages in the Wenckheim house, adjusted himself to his changed condition, married and gave the name Szabo to his descendants. When it was learned that a Rohan had died in France leaving an immense fortune, they came forward and proved they were genuine Rohans. But the recognition of their claims was useless, as they had not been remembered by the testator. The old Szabo continued to work as a poor clerk to his death, and no one can say that he ever dishonored the famous noble family to which he belonged. That was left for another scion of the race, Prince Benjamin Rohan, who was sentenced to prison in Paris two years ago and subjected to a fine of two thousand francs.

"The last Borgia came to his end a short time ago at Guigl, near Salzburg. He was Baron Calisto von Borgia, whose father lost his fortune through the Austrian government in 1807, and lived later in Salzburg, as an employe of a tobacco house. The younger baron was employed for a short time in the office of a lawyer and became later a photographer, living for twenty years in Germany. A long sickness impoverished him, and his widow lives from the alms of others.

"On board of a steamer going from Bordeaux to the Thames in 1880, just as the vessel came in sight of the English coast, an old man, apparently poverty stricken, ended his days. He called himself Charles Edward Stuart, count of Albany. He was, in fact, the last descendant of the pretender, Charles Edward, and his wife, Princess Louise Stolberg.

"Leon de Luzignana, prince of Koricoss, a descendant of the Armenian kings, died in Italy in 1876, in the most abject poverty. He had served in the French army until 1859, and was wounded at Solferino. Napoleon III. granted him a pension, which, however, was not paid after the fall of the empire.

"The famous family of Mont-Morency, related to the Lusignans," adds the writer, "has sunk so far that a Mont-Morency is a farm servant in the neighborhood of Paris. A descendant of the Valois family is a letter-carrier in Saint-Chamas; a Marquis de Fallique is an omnibus guard, a Saint-Megrin is a cab driver, a Count Charles de Busserolle is a floor cleaner in Ruffec and a De la Bourdartiere is a washerwoman.

"Only a short time ago a minister in the village of West Bromwick, Yorkshire, discovered possibly the last Plantagenet in a small boy-of-all-work. His father was a chimney-sweep, and, despite the family tree in his possession, had shortened the name into Plant to escape being teased by his comrades. A Tudor died in Wales in the thirties as a poor coppersmith.

"The fall of the great German noble family of Von Sickingen is also interesting. In the churchyard of the little village of Yorch, near Sauerthal, is the grave of the last male descendant of Franz von Sickingen, who once bade defiance to a German emperor and made France fear. He died, after wasting his property, in 1834, in the hut of a peasant who had given him shelter from pity.

"As the Paris Figaro recently told its readers, a Princess Galitzin works as a stable girl in a French circus; a Prince Krapotchin is a cab driver in Moscow; a Prince Soltikoff is a laborer in a St. Petersburg market; Princess Pignatelli is a music hall singer and Countess Olosy is a circus rider.

Points in Palmistry.

An interesting discussion has sprung up among the palmists in regard to the line of the hand known as the marriage line. One recognized authority says that when this line curves upward the possessor is not likely to marry at all. Other experts say they know many married and happy people with such a line. It is also alleged that the transverse line on the "hill of Mercury," which one party says is the marriage line, is not so considered by the Chirological society. "Our opinion," says the editor of the party organ, "is that these lines are signs of attachment, and there is scarcely a hand ever seen without at least one in the hand of either married or unmarried people."

A Pious Thought.

Little Marjorie is by no means fond of going to church. She has to sit too still, and "the man" talks some things she cannot yet understand.

"And when you can't understand what the minister means you must remember that he is talking about good and beautiful things, and you must make up your mind to think of something good yourself."

That day Marjorie was very quiet in church and her mother praised her for it on the way home.

"I did just as you told me," said the wee maid. "I thought of something good."

"What was it, dearie?"

"Apple pie."—Sunshine.

JUST THE THING.

Damming the Mississippi River with Woven Willow.

The willows which grow along the shores of the Mississippi river, says the Waverly Magazine, are of no use in the arts, but when it comes to building a dam the engineers find nothing that fills the bill half as well as the humble willow. It lines the shores and can be easily reached from the barges whereon it is transported, and it is so soft that it is easily cut and handled. It is woven into a great, long, continuous mat. One end of this is anchored to the shore on one side of the chute that is to be dammed, and the process of weaving is thence carried on straight across the stretch of water on a peculiarly-shaped boat called a grasshopper. As fast as the mat is woven on the grasshopper it slides into the water at the lower end of the inclined weaving rack, and it is laden with rocks and carried straight to the bottom, and this is continued until the opposite shore is reached. The mat is then covered to the proper depth, twelve to fifteen inches, with rock, and then another mat, made in the same way, is woven and laid down on top of the first and similarly weighted down, and this work is continued till the dam has risen as high as it is intended to stand the finishing, being always a heavy coating of rock that covers the willow and all. The willow, always covered with water and the mud that inevitably lodges among the rocks of the dam, is kept sealed airtight and of course does not decay. It binds the rocks together and prevents the dam being shoved out of place by ice or disturbed by the pressure of the current at high water. It is good for no other purpose save to hold a shore that is washing away with its roots, and for dam construction it is superlatively the thing.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

A Theory That It Is Caused by the Upward Electric Current.

The phenomenon of lightning is the signal that announces the coming together of different electric currents in the restoration of equilibrium. All life is electricity, the stomach is a regenerator, the brain is a battery, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. When one is killed by lightning, death is due to absorption—to a loss of this vital fluid, or whatever it may be termed, that impels the physical engine. A thunder-cloud is charged with positive electricity, the earth below is charged negatively. Any object below this cloud is similarly charged with this negative current. A discharge from above takes place, the currents meet, ignition ensues, the expansion of the gases produces a vacuum, the air comes together again with a report and this is thunder.

A late view is, when one animate object is struck dead by lightning, that the upward and not the downward current is the agent. The fact that no bird on the wing has been known to be killed by lightning is not conclusive in sustaining this latter view of the method of lightning in producing death.

When a tree is thus struck, the sod is frequently lifted away from the roots in such a manner as to indicate the downward passage of the stroke.

PENOBSCOT THEOLOGY.

Indians Believe That God Had an Adviser at the Creation.

In the beginning God made Adam out of the earth, but he did not make Glus-kabe (the Indian God), says Abbe L. Alger in the Regular Science Monthly. Glus-kabe made himself out of the dirt that was kicked up in the creation of Adam. He rose and walked about, but he could not speak until the Lord opened his lips.

God made the earth and the sea, and then He took counsel with Glus-kabe concerning them. He asked him if it would be better to have the rivers run up on one side of the earth and down on the other, but Glus-kabe said: "No, they must all run down one way."

Then the Lord asked him about the ocean, whether it would not do to have it always lie still. Glus-kabe told Him: "No! It must rise and fall, or else it would grow thick and stagnant."

"How about fire?" asked the Lord; "can it burn all the time and nobody put it out?"

Glus-kabe said: "That would not do, for if anybody got burned and fire could not be put out, they would die; out if it could be put out, then the burn would get well."

So he answered all the Lord's questions.

Irishmen in High Position.

It is not only in the United States that the sons of Erin have secured a place among the leaders of the people. This fact has been called to mind by the circumstance that while all France was mourning one illustrious Irishman in the person of honest old Marshal MacMahon, the masses of the population of Austria-Hungary were acclaiming another Irishman, the Irish peer, Viscount Taafe, who holds the post of prime minister of Austria, for bringing forward a bill in favor of universal suffrage. In Spain one of the most influential military leaders is a general of Hibernian origin, O'Ryan by name, who held the post of minister of war during the former administration of the present premier; while the queen regent's private secretary and most trusted adviser and friend bears the name of Murphy. The little king's governess is also an Irish woman; and so, too, is the governess of the young queen of Holland. The tutor of Emperor William was an Irishman named Audanne.

An Old California Law.

It used to be the law in California that justices of the peace had no jurisdiction in cases involving more than two hundred dollars. Once, says an old Californian, A. sued B. before a squire in the Coast range for four hundred dollars. B. posted up to the next town and consulted a "limb of the law," S. "We'll go down and throw him out of court on 'no jurisdiction,'" said S. The day for trial came, and B. and his attorney were on hand. Just to see how far he would go S. let him enter judgment against him, and then called his attention to the fact of "no jurisdiction." "Ah, yes," said his honor, "Mr. S., the court has thought of that, and discovered a remedy. The court enters judgment against your client for four hundred dollars, and issues two executions for two hundred dollars each!" and he did it.

HERR KRUPP.

A Rare Instance of Refusing the Conferred Title of Nobility.

It is a common thing in Europe for kings and queens to reward such of their subjects as may become famous in war, in politics, or in literature, by bestowing titles upon them. Occasionally, however, says the Golden Days, this honor is refused, but the instances are so rare that when they do occur they are always thought worthy of mention.

After the late German emperor, Frederick III., had begun his brief reign, he determined to raise some leading representatives of industry and commerce to the peerage.

Herr Krupp, the inventor of the Krupp cannon, at whose manufactory eighteen thousand men are regularly employed, had died a short time before, but his son had succeeded to his business, and the young man's name was placed by the emperor upon the role of honor.

When he heard of this, he at once took train to Berlin and secured an audience of Prince Bismarck, who was then chancellor. He insisted that the prince should ask the emperor to strike his name from the list, but this Bismarck refused to do. Then the ironmaster made a special plea.

"My father," said he, "gloried in being the son of a workman, and never would so much as listen to a proposal to accept titular and hereditary distinction. I cannot be untrue to his principles, particularly when my year of mourning has not yet expired."

Bismarck thought this plea might be urged upon the emperor without wounding his feelings, and he promised to put it before him that day.

Frederick was really dying then, and could not speak on account of the disease in his throat. When Bismarck told him what Krupp had said, he looked surprised and vexed. Then he seemed to see the matter in a new light, nodded assent and wrote on his tablets:

"I dare say Krupp is right; he has my best wishes."

That night Herr Krupp was told that he was at liberty to remain Herr Krupp.

MEXICAN VILLAGE LIFE.

The Government of the Larger Haciendas of the South.

A great cotton hacienda in Mexico is strongly built, with walls like those of a fort; the tops of the walls are often studded thickly with broken glass or a jagged and deadly appearance; for further protection, companies of soldiers are kept within the establishment.

A hacienda of this type, whether devoted to the manufacture of sugar or cotton, the raising of cattle, or mining of silver, is a complete little state, with every appliance for luxury and security. It contains within its walls hundreds of peons, soldiers, barracks, a chapel, houses for the laborers, apartments for the owner and his family, and every necessary of life for man and beast.

The administrador, or general manager, is the father of the great family; he decides all disputes arising between the various members of it, and if he is only ordinarily just, never finds his authority disputed, but is looked up to

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - MARCH 2, 1894.

JUSTICE WHITE will be sworn in as a member of the United states supreme court on March 5.

PATRICK EUGENE PRENDERGAST the murderer of Carter Harrison, mayor of Chicago, during the World's Fair, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 23rd of March.

SUNDAY afternoon, accompanied by Secretary Gresham and Captain Evans, President Cleveland started on the light-house tender Violet, for a week's duck-shooting trip along the North Carolina coast.

BY the decision of Justice Cullen of the supreme court of New York on Monday, John Y. McKane, the convicted ex-dictator of Gravesend will be granted no stay of proceedings but must go to Sing Sing.

JAMES MITCHELL, a desperate character of Richmond, Texas, fired upon a man named York, with whom he had a feud, in a crowded railway station at Houston. As a result York, Milton Sparks, and Daniel Gleason, an omnibus driver, were killed, and two women and a child were seriously injured.

EX-GOVERNOR CURTIN, who was to have been the guest of honor at the Grand Army campfire in the Temple at Philadelphia, to-night (Thursday,) cannot attend. Colonel Stewart, who will preside, received a message from the ex-governor stating that he is confined to his bed at his home in Bellefonte as a result of a fall on the ice, and that he does not expect to be able to leave it for some time.

A SPECIAL from the city of Mexico, under date of Tuesday, says that congressman Wilson's condition has not undergone any material change. The very best medical skill in Mexico has been called in to the case, and the distinguished American will have the best care and attention. That Mr. Wilson may not be disturbed the governor of the state of Jalisco has issued a decree forbidding bands of music on the streets of Guadalajara, and locomotives are not permitted to whistle in the town limits.

AT the annual meeting of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, held in New York, last week, a resolution was adopted requesting the government to return to the old system of fractional paper currency. The publishers believe that stamps in denominations of 5 cents, 10 cents, 25 and 50 cents are much needed in business transactions, particularly those carried on by mail. Silver coins, they contend, cannot be safely intrusted to the mails, while paper money of the same denominations can readily be placed in envelopes.

ON Monday at Enfala, I. T., Joseph Dick, a full-blooded Creek Indian was executed for the murder of another Indian, named Gray. When the time for the execution arrived the sheriff placed a small box against a tree, returned to the jail and beckoned to the prisoner to follow him. Dick straightened himself up, looked around at the guards surrounding him, and leisurely strolled out. He took a seat upon the box as cooly as though he were taking his seat to be photographed. A red handkerchief was tied over his eyes and a piece of white paper pinned over his heart. Not a muscle of his face or hands moved. Two of the guards took position 25 feet distant and both fired at the white spot, killing Dick instantly.

A DISPATCH from Carlysle, Pa., on Wednesday says: Charles Salyards, who was sentenced to be hanged to-morrow (Thursday) for the murder of Policeman Martin, attempted suicide this morning. He was taken violently ill, and when the jail physician was called he found that the condemned man had taken a mixture of match heads and vinegar. There is little hope of saving his life. He cannot arise from his cot, and it requires considerable effort to arouse him sufficiently for him to talk intelligently. The indications are that it will be necessary to carry him to the gallows to-morrow. He broke down completely and for the first time was glad to see a minister. He says he is ready to forgive all and has told the sheriff that he has no fault to find with him for the part he must take in the execution.

AFTER spending the better part of three days in a caucus on the tariff bill, the Democratic senators on Wednesday afternoon sent the bill back to the finance committee without expressed, but strongly implied instructions to amend it according to the concensus of the opinions as expressed during the discussion. No dictation was made to the committee as to what articles should be put on the dutiable list, nor were any rates suggested, the committee being left free to exercise its own judgment in the light of what has transpired during the past three days. The only effort made to secure an expression by vote on any special schedule was made on Wednesday afternoon by Mr. Pugh on iron ore and that resulted in an endorsement—although by an exceedingly small majority—of the committees action. Mr. Pugh moved that iron ore be changed from the free to the dutiable list and on a yea and nay vote this proposition was defeated by a vote of 19 to 18. The bill is again in the hands of the committee and an effort will be made to have it reported in time to lay it before the full committee on finance by Saturday, or, at latest Monday morning. There will probably not be another caucus, but, in order to provide for emergencies, Mr. Gorman has been given authority to issue a call if he thinks it best.

IN the Philadelphia *Record* of Saturday last the following editorial, which contains more truth than poetry appeared. It used to be said of General Butler, Caleb Cushing and other Democratic leaders in Massachusetts in ante-war times that they kept her Democratic vote conveniently small in order the more easily to manipulate the party organization for the purpose of securing the delegates to national conventions. When the other states of the Union had elected a Democratic President these leaders vociferously claimed a share of the spoils as a reward for their share in the nomination. They resembled certain birds that, as naturalists tell us, follow the track of the lion to pick up his droppings.

Whether this be true or not in regard to the old Democratic leaders in Massachusetts, it is certain that the story aptly illustrates the condition into which the Democratic party in Pennsylvania has fallen in these latter days. An alert, vigorous and agressive party organization that but a few years ago contested every inch of ground with its political rival has become inert, flaccid, imbecile and utterly despondent. In this hapless condition the Democratic party in the state serves no political purpose save to grind out delegations to party conventions for promoting the personal ambitions and private interests of the managers of the machine. The Pennsylvania Democracy, once so powerful in the public councils, has become a mere pawn on the chessboard of national politics.

It would be unjust to attribute the entire growth of Republican majorities in Pennsylvania to vicious and mischievous management of the Democratic organization. Within recent years the Republicans have made large gains of voters in the mining and manufacturing regions of the state from importations of foreigners. But the managers of the rickety Democratic machine have been too intently watching their own interests to make the least effort to counteract this movement. So long as they could manipulate party conventions in the state and the city, what did it matter to them whether the Republican majority in Pennsylvania should be 25,000 or 180,000 votes! In the arrogance inspired by a sudden acquisition of power, they have resented honest criticism of party management as a personal injury; and they have undertaken to taboo every Democrat in the state whom they could not bend to their purposes. Witnessing the use made of the organization, thousands of independent Democratic citizens have refrained from exercising the suffrage.

In the condition to which the Democratic party in Pennsylvania has been reduced the only alternative is to mend the management or end it.

GENERAL DANIEL H. HASTINGS, of Bellefonte, will be the next Republican candidate for governor of this state, without opposition in his own party and the Republican bosses of this county, seeing the handwriting on the wall, are sniffing the breeze and getting into line.

General Hastings was a candidate for governor in 1890 "when his services to the citizens of the Conemaugh Valley in 1889" and "his public spirited efforts in developing the coal region of Northern Cambria" were a good deal fresher in in the minds of the people of Cambria than they are now. But in 1890 Senator Quay ordered the nomination of George W. Delamater for governor of Pennsylvania, and Delemater, who was a stranger to the people of Cambria, got the votes of this county's delegates at the Republican convention. They tossed Hastings overboard without a murmer; his "services to the citizens of the Conemaugh Valley" were forgotten; "his public spirited efforts in developing the coal regions of Northern Cambria" were as if they had never been; all were discounted for the expectant blessings that were to flow from that truly good man, Matthew Stanley Quay, for subserviently doing his bidding.

Now things are changed; Hastings is on the ascendant. He can be nominated without the aid of Cambria's Republican delegation, but he will feel gratified when he reads one of the resolutions passed at Monday's convention. If for no other reason, it shows that he is on top. Here is the resolution.

Resolved, That we cordially endorse the candidacy of Gen. D. H. Hastings for the office of governor, and the delegates this day elected are hereby instructed to so act and work as to secure his nomination. We feel a special interest in his candidacy by reason of his services to the citizens of the Conemaugh Valley in May, 1889, by reason of his public-spirited efforts in developing the coal region of Northern Cambria and by reason of his devotion to the principles and traditions of the Republican party.

General Hastings may feel thankful to the Republicans of Cambria for the votes of her delegates at the next Republican state convention but away down, deep, in the bottom of his bowels, he cannot help but know that Cambria's delegates are his because he can get along without them. The "special interest in his candidacy" and the fulsome flattery bestowed upon him by the resolution are because of a falling market with no purchasers and in the hope that "thrift may follow fawning."

BILL Nye says: Go where you will in this country to-day and you will find men talking about the hard times being caused by the Democrats and the uncertainty of the tariff in raw material. These men haven't had a mouthful of raw material or any other kind in the house for weeks except as their wives earned it and brought it home to them. The country is full of men who have thought so hard for the common weal that the seats of their pants shine like the dome of the Massachusetts' State house.

JOHN WANAMAKER, the Philadelphia merchant and Harrison's Postmaster General, is to stand trial on the charge of having violated the laws against importing contract labor from Ireland.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 23, 1894.—It isn't pleasant, but unfortunately it is true, that the signs of the Democratic senators "getting together" on the tariff bill are not as promising as they were. They all agree that we must have tariff reform, but a few of them have ideas which they have so far refused to be argued out of as to what constitutes tariff reform. It is this, and not the interference of President Cleveland, which has prevented the reporting of the bill to the Finance committee. It would be useless to get the bill before the senate knowing that enough Democratic senators would vote against it to make a majority with the aid of the solid Republican vote. Those who are impatient at the delay should remember that the Republicans have 38 senators and that 43 is a majority. It should not be forgotten, either, that the votes of the 3 populists Senators are uncertain and may, unless the Democrats vote together, hold the balance of power. The charge that President Cleveland is trying to dictate to the Democratic Senators is absolutely false. He has no desire other than to see them agree and take speedy action on the bill, and that is a desire that should be shared by every Democrat.

Senator Mills paid his respects to the Republican senators who sought to kill a little time by slurring at his connection with the subcommittee that is considering the Wilson tariff bill in the following vigorous English: "I have no apology to make for any part that I have taken in trying to reduce the burden which our friends on the other side have heaped upon the shoulders of the people, and which they have been increasing from year to year for the past thirty years. I do not feel that it is the duty of the senators and Representatives to consult the people who are receiving the plunder from the pockets of the yeomanry of the country. We are sent here to discharge a duty to the citizens and not to consult the beneficiaries as to how much we will allow them."

Senator Vorhees looked at Senator Hoar and smiled as he presented to the senate a petition signed by more than 4,000 citizens of Massachusetts, asking for the speedy passage of the Wilson tariff bill because of its "offering a substantial measure of relief from the most burdensome exactions of the existing tariff law." Mr. Hoar got excited and wanted to know who were the signers of such a petition, but he was more than satisfied—he was crushed, for the moment; nothing short of death can permanently crush him—when informed that among them were such men as John Forbes, William Lloyd Garrison, Amos W. Stetson, and William C. Endicott. The petition was sent to Mr. Vorhees because the Massachusetts senators have been accused of suspressing similar petitions sent to them.

Secretary Carlisle has had a lot of trouble owing to the disinclination of national banks to receive silver certificates in exchange for legal tender notes forwarded for redemption. Wishing to know whether he had a legal right to compel the banks to accept the silver certificates he made formal application to Attorney General Olney for an official opinion defining the status of the silver certificates. That opinion is that silver certificates are not lawful money, being merely the government's receipt for silver, which will be delivered upon surrender of the certificate.

The senate was very obliging when it ordered an investiecation of charges made concerning the connection of Hon. Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts, with the change of contractors for the publication of the patent office Gazette upon no better evidence than that of a man whom Mr. Quincy had been instrumental in having kicked out of a public sinecure. Neither Mr. Quincy nor his friends have any fear of the result of the investigation, which will be made by senators Gorman, Ransom and Manderson, who have already been notified by Mr. Quincy of his willingness to aid them in every way to get all the information desired.

Senator White, of Louisiana has a right to feel proud of the good opinions of his colleagues and the public, regardless of politics, which have been expressed since his nomination and unanimous confirmation to the supreme court vacancy. Had he been entirely unknown his speech on the Hawaiian question, delivered this week, would have placed him in the front rank of the ablest men in the senate. His future colleagues, the justices of the supreme court, regard his legal knowledge as a decided acquisition to "the greatest tribunal in the world."

Senator Morgan's Democratic colleagues on the committee on foreign relations decline to endorse the report he wrote on the Hawaiian investigation, and will prepare a minority report. The Republican members of the committee will sign Mr. Morgan's report.

The House has not yet passed the Bland will for the coinage of the seignorage, owing to the absence of a voting quorum.

M.

Violated the Election Laws.

MAUCH CHUNK, Feb. 26.—James W. Maloy, proprietor of the Lansford *Record*, was arrested to-day, charged with the violation of the election laws. Maloy had the contract for printing a portion of the official ballots of Carbon county for the recent election. The county commissioners certified to the Democratic ticket in the West ward of Landsford, and later another nomination paper, purporting to be from the Democratic party, was filed by Maloy. The latter was not certified to by the county commissionars. In printing the ballots Maloy placed the double set of nominations in the Democratic column. The penalty for offenses of this nature, on conviction, is a fine not exceeding $1,000 or imprisonment not to exceed five years or both. The prosecutor in the case is John B. Breslin, a prominent Democrat of Lansford. Maloy furnished bail for a hearing to-morrow.

In Peril on Niagara's Ice Bridge.

NIAGARA FALLS, Feb. 25.—An exciting incident occurred this morning on the ice bridge here, which came near resulting seriously. A party of railroad officials from Cincinnati were on the bridge at the time and became separated in a crowd. General agent Reeves of the Big Four Railroad of Cincinnati endeavored to reach his party by taking a circuitous route around the crowd.

Going close to the lower end of the bridge a portion of the ice on which he was standing broke away from the main bridge, and, with Mr. Reeves on it, started down stream. S. F. B. Morse, the Eastern agent of the same road at Buffalo, discovered Mr. Reeves's danger, and, hastening to the point nearest him, was able to reach him and pull him across the fast widening gap. The ice on which Mr. Reeves stood was soon broken up by the powerful current and disappeared.

HOLDING up half a dozen men in a store at Hancock, Mo., a nervy robber escaped with the till's contents.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Plurality by Counties.

Following are the pluralities by counties on the vote for congressman at large:

Counties.	Grow.	Hancock.
Adams	175	....
Allegheny	28,500	....
Armstrong	2,500	....
Beaver	2,433	....
Bedford	1,049	....
Berks	....	3,109
Blair	3,643	....
Bradford	4,578	....
Bucks	1,506	....
Butler	1,390	....
Cambria	2,078	....
Cameron	206	....
Carbon	248	....
Centre	503	....
Chester	3,340	....
Clarion	....	172
Clearfield	300	....
Clinton	192	....
Columbia	....	596
Crawford	2,518	....
Cumberland	....	242
Dauphin	4,933	....
Delaware	4,337	....
Elk	137	....
Erie	3,000	....
Fayette	1,400	....
Forest	388	....
Franklin	1,094	....
Fulton	16	....
Greene	....	650
Huntington	1,893	....
Indiana	3,463	....
Jefferson	1,521	....
Juniata	192	....
Lackawana	5,028	....
Lancaster	9,330	....
Lawrence	2,833	....
Lebanon	2,745	....
Lehigh	....	882
Luzerne	3,175	....
Lycoming	122	....
McKean	1,270	....
Mercer	2,119	....
Mifflin	504	....
Monroe	....	1,121
Monour	....	287
Montgomery	2,272	....
Northampton	....	1,496
Northumberland	1,154	....
Perry	930	....
Philadelphia	58,940	....
Pike	....	448
Potter	771	....
Schuylkill	1,409	....
Snyder	858	....
Somerset	2,486	....
Sullivan	....	45
Susquehanna	2,303	....
Tioga	4,061	....
Union	800	....
Venango	1,518	....
Warren	1,565	....
Washington	2,300	....
Wayne	676	....
Westmoreland	2,800	....
Wyoming	577	....
York	....	449
Total	189,830	9,491

Grow's plurality, 180,339.

On Archbishop Ireland's Plan.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 25.—The board of directors of the Riverside school, in the West end, determined last night upon a new departure in their management of the public school. Five Sisters of Mercy Catholics now teaching in the St. James parochial school, will be transferred to the public school and the parish school closed. The Sisters have passed an examination and received certificates from the Central Board of Education. The Sisters will wear their regulation garb, but will not wear their rosary while in the schoolroom. The Bible will not be read in the school, and no sectarianism will be tolerated. The combination of the two schools was for economy. The management will conform strictly with the school law in every particular. About ten per cent. of the pupils in the district are Protestants.

Workmen Out on Strike.

CHICAGO, Feb. 26.—Two hundred and fifty union workmen employed in the stock exchange building, now being erected, struck this morning in sympathy with the carpenters, who have been on strike on that building for the past ten days against a reduction of wages. The contractors agreed to concede all the demands of the carpenters' union this afternoon, but another difficulty confronts them which will further delay the settlement of the strike. The trade and labor assembly, representing the plasterers, electrical men and other union workers, who struck this morning in sympathy with the carpenters, has now made additional demands, and until these are conceded the strike is as far from settlement as ever.

A Princely Swindler's Haul.

PARIS, Feb. 26.—The Paris edition of the New York *Herald* says that a person calling himself Prince Toozcoswaren has succeeded in swindling French and German jewelers and other tradesmen to the extent of nearly $200,000, and has fled, it is believed, to America. He is a member of a very old Belgian family. His favorite method of obtaining the confidence of his victims was by spreading the report that he was soon to marry the "Princess Demidoff." a Russian lady of fabulous wealth, but who is supposed to be identical with a Parisian demimondaine of that name. Warrants have been issued in Paris and Brussels for his arrest.

Working Hard at the Gaylord Mine.

WILKESBARRE, Feb. 23.—The searchers continue to work hard at the Gaylord mine, but they are meeting with little headway. They have reached what is known as Cannahan's gangway, but to reach where the unfortunate men are supposed to be buried they will have to go over 700 feet of the plane, and to timber this as they go is a dangerous task. A number of men, headed by Ike Carroll, went down into the No. 5 shaft and from this place they entered into the Gaylord on the No 2. plane. They report the mine to be in a very bad condition, and it is their belief that the men will not be found in weeks.

Rumors of a Fight.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 27.—Rumors of a battle between Russian and German troops on the frontier have been current in military circles in Moscow for several days. One version of the reported fight is as follows: A division of Russian dragoons saw a party of Prussians Uhlans making a target of a frontier post on which the Russian arms were displayed. The Russian commander requested the Prussians to cease firing at the post. The Prussians ignored the request. A skirmish followed in which several men on both sides were killed. The Russians pursued the Prussians for some distance after the fight.

AN unknown fiend blew up with powder the home of Paul Keuhl in St. Louis, Mo., Not knowing that Keuhl, his wife and several children were then at church.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Mrs. Loucinda Perry, of Tipton has married a widower with nineteen children.

—Bursting water pipes flooded the Berwind-White mine at Dubois to a depth of 200 feet.

—Joseph Dunkelberger, the oldest Odd Fellow in Pennsylvania, was burried at Pottsville on Wednesday.

—The State Board of Agriculture report that there are no more cases of tuberculosis among the cattle in Pennsylvania.

—The 34 Mansfield coal rioters were Thursday sentenced to prison fer terms ranging from one month to two and a half years.

—Dr. Eugene F. West, of San Francisco, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for the murder by malpractice of a young woman.

—The Agricultural building on the World's Fair grounds, Chicago, was burned to the ground Saturday night. The fire was incendiary.

—Friends and admirers having made up enough money to pay off Governor McKinley's debts, his assignees have deeded his property back to him.

—John Callahan, an aged farmer, living near Burlington, Wis., was shot and killed Tuesday night by one George Cloud, because he refused his demand for money.

—Many years ago Engineer Allen, while employed on the Canadian Pacific railroad gave $6 to a starving actor. The actor died recently and is said to have left 60,000 to Allen.

—Mayor Shertlidge of Wilmington, Del., on Monday last celebrated his fiftieth birthday anniversary by giving 500 loaves of bread to the poor, and keeping open house to his friends.

—T. V. Powderly, past general workman, A. Wight and John Devlin, late of the general executive board of the Knights of Labor, have entered suit against the order for balances of salary.

—Jacob A. Moore, aged 85, and Mrs. Jane Raymond, his housekeeper, aged 50, residing near Monticello. N. Y., were brutally murdered, by unknown thieves, for Moore's quarterly pension of $45.

—About 400 weavers in the Standard Silk Mill at Phillipsburg, New Jersey, struck on Monday against a reduction of 12 per cent. The mill will have to shut down if the weavers do not return, which will affect in all about 1,000 hands.

—Miss Martha Findley and A. C. Kauffman, of Lockhaven, Pa., never saw each other until Wednesday and an hour afterward they were married. The bride arrived from Vassar, Mich., and is 26 years old. They had courted through the mails.

—John Arnold, the Republican candidate on Tuesday for justice in the Eight ward, Norristown, Pa., died on Sunday. The tickets had been printed and there was no time to change the name. The ward is Republican and Arnold, the dead man was elected.

—Farmer James Jackson, residing near Carlisle, Pa., aged 60, courted Miss Lay, aged 25, for 10 years. His children finally persuaded the aged widower to give up his sweetheart. Now Miss Lay has the farmer in court on a suit for $5,000 damages for breach of promise.

—Mrs. Frederica Mandelbaum, known in New York City as a notorious "fence," died at Hamilton, Ont., on Monday morning, aged about 65. She was very wealthy, having accumulated a fortune as a go between for thieves and crooks and as the receiver of stolen goods in New York.

—Edward Bostic, son of Robert Bostic, residing near Lebanon, Del., was shot and instantly killed by his 9-year-old brother on Wednesday. The little fellow did not know the gun was loaded and took good aim before firing. The load took effect in the young man's head, killing him instantly.

—Dr. Washington Gladden contributes to the March *Century* an article on the Anti-Catholic Crusade which will be apt to attract considerable attention. He criticizes severely some of the methods of the American Protective Association in their endeavors to stir up feeling against Roman Catholics.

—Madame Patey, the great English contralto, who was on a tour of farewell concert performances, fainted while singing at Sheffield, England, on Tuesday evening, and died without regaining consciousness. Her death resulted from the excitement attending the extraordinary enthusiasm of her audience. Her farewell song was farewell, indeed.

—At Greensburg Saturday, the jury in the case of Miss Christina Wagoner against Allegheny township for $20,000 damages resulting from injuries received while driving along one of the roads in that township, where, owing to the bad condition of the thoroughfare, her buggy was upset and she was thrown violently to the ground, sustaining injuries, brought in a verdict of $725 for the plaintiff.

—An oil well was shot near Fostoria O., on Monday afternoon and for two hours a solid stream of oil shot fifty feet into the air. The well was then closed by means of a valve and is now waiting for tanks. David Carter, on whose land the well is drilled, is a poor negro, who has made his living by peddling vegetables. This well will make him rich. It is considered the best producer in the field, and the present flow is estimated at 2,000 barrels a day.

Novelties in Ladies' Skirts.

For quite a long time fashions have undergone a slow change, practically remaining in a stationary state with slight modifications. This season a decided change is shown in skirts, in the way of draperies. The old-time draped effects are more or less revived with the addition of many pretty and artistic touches. The underskirt however, will retain its present flaring effect. To many people, the announcement of this coming style is viewed with much apprehension, as it implies much practical knowledge for the making up of the new skirts. The McDowell Magazines, which always maintain a high degree of excellence in this respect, will perfectly fill the wants of everyone. We notice also that, for the further accommodation of their customers, these magazines contain, in the form of coupons, at an exceedingly moderate price, designs of new skirts and other novel styles. La Mode de Paris and Paris Album of Fashion cost only $3.50 a year or 35 cents a copy. For particulars apply to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 20 West 14th street, New York.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Estate of George I. Stever, deceased.
Letters of administration on the estate of George I. Stever, deceased, late of the borough of Lilly, in the county of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania having been granted to me by the register of wills of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those who have claims against the said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
LINNIE A. STEVER,
Lilly, Pa., Feb. 27th, 1894. Administratrix.

Miscellaneous Notices.

MULLEN & SMITH, OF LILLY, PA., WISH to say to their many friends and customers that their entire stock of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods must be reduced before Inventory, which takes place March 15th. Prices no object. The stock must go regardless of cost. Therefore parties desiring to avail themselves of getting goods at their own prices would do well to call and see the above firm.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in February, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LAHIMER, Secretary. President.

FURS.
George L. Fredericks, of Ebensburg, pays the highest market price for all kinds of furs.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

B. & B.

ABOUT

Winter Dress Woolens

This very large stock in this store is to go—and not to stand upon the order of its going, either. You who are late buyers will reap the harvest, in way of DOWN PRICE. Now, here's one lot—a big lot of

50 INCH
All-Wool Cloth Suitings,

known to the average buyers as Ladies' Cloths. The assortment is very large—about 30 choice colorings—including Oxford or black mixed Cadet or grey mixed and brown-mixed. The universal trade on this fabric to day is 50 cents—but this sale price is

35 CENTS

a yard. Want to see samples? Let

36 INCH
All-Wool Cloth Plaids,

20 CENTS,

original price, 40 cents.

ALL FINE IMPORTED DRESS WOOLENS to go on the same basis—

$2.00 ones at $1.00 a yard.
$1.50 ones at 75c. a yard.
$1.00 ones at 50c. a yard.

And every one who buys at this sale of WINTER DRESS WOOLENS—and many of them light enough in texture and color to be worn late in the spring and between seasons, will get more for the money and better value, than was ever sold by this store—and we think also, by any other.

Challies.

The new 1894 printings now on sale. The fine French ones, 50 cents a yard. And a good line of same goods—last season's printings, but choice, nice ones at half this price 25c. and 35c.

Enquire of our MAIL ORDER Department (and see samples) about the sale of 196 pieces

Imported Printed
INDIA SILKS,

a good, firm cloth 21½ inches wide—50 cent silks

AT 35 CENTS.

It will profit you more this year than ever to TRADE AT THESE STORES.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117 & 119 Federal Street,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

LARRABEE'S
RHEUMATIC LINIMENT
OR
PAIN - EXTRACTOR
CURES
RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO,
NEURALGIA,
TOOTHACHE, BACKACHE,
CATARRH,
AND ALL KINDS OF
PAINS AND ACHES.

Larrabee's Rheumatic Liniment is an old and valued remedy, which has enjoyed a constant patronage for over 60 years, proving its wonderful worth and efficiency in all ailments where pain is attendant.

Larrabee's Rheumatic Liniment is not a liquid preparation to soil and tarnish by breaking; it is put up in wide-mouth bottles and applied with the finger, rubbing it in with more or less friction. It is

CLEAN, PURE,
EFFICACIOUS,
AGREEABLY SMELLING,
QUICK ACTING.

Larrabee's Rheumatic Liniment is a splendid household remedy for external use in cases of burns, scalds, cuts, wounds, frostbites, headache, pains in muscles, joints and limbs, backache, etc., etc. Your druggist sells it, or it can be ordered by sending full name and address and 25 cents to below address.

SOLE PROPRIETORS.
Winkelmann & Brown Drug Co.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.
feb9.1y.

OILS! OILS!

The Atlantic Refining Co., of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils,
Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

ATLANTIC REFINING CO,
PITTSBURG DEPT.,
PITTSBURG, PA.
oct18-89-1yr.

DR. BUCK,
SURGEON and SPECIALIST.

Treatment of all Chronic Afflictions, Diseases of Women and troubles requiring Surgical Aid. Office hours up to 9 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M. 1222 12TH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.
jan15.94

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on **March 5, 1894**, unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First and final account of F. W. Clark, assignee of J. C. Grumbling et ux.

First and final account of Ed. R. Baldridge, assignee of Wm. McKillop & Co.

J. C. DARBY,
Feb. 16, 1894. Prothonotary.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
The undersigned having been duly appointed assignee of Andrew Eckenrode and wife, of Carrolltown borough, Pa., in trust for the benefit of creditors, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said Andrew Eckenrode to make immediate payment, and persons having claims to present them according to law.
ADAM SCHETTIG,
Carrolltown, Pa., Jan. 26, 1894 6t. Assignee.

WANTED—A SALESMAN, ENERGETIC, pushing and bright to represent the Fonthill Nurseries of Canada, the largest in the Dominion. Over 700 acres of choice stock. Position permanent and lucrative. Our hardy Canadian grown stock sells readily where properly introduced. Send for terms now and secure choice of territory. STONE & WELLINGTON,
aug5.6m. Toronto, Canada.

TO THE
CASH BUYERS
OF
CAMBRIA COUNTY.

We extend an invitation to visit our Large Dry Goods Store on Main street Gallitzin. We carry by far the Largest and Cheapest Line of Dress Goods in town. Dress Goods from 12½c. per yard up to the Finest Henriettas, Cashmeres, Serges and Cloths, Fancy and Stylish Notions, men's Shirts and Underwear, ladies' and children's Underwear at Low Prices. Fine line of Rubber Goods. Can sell you Blue Prints at 5c.—the kind for which other stores charge 7c. Lancaster gingham, 6c. per yard. Yard wide muslin at 5c. per yard. Blankets from $1.00 per pair to the finest in the market. Full line ladies' and men's Shoes.

Good, comfortable place to try your Shoes on. With plenty of daylight in our store you can see what you are getting.

In a word come and see our stock. As we buy for cash and sell for cash we can save you money.

THOS. BRADLEY,
CHEAPEST CASH STORE,
GALLITZIN, PA.

Too Many Goods!

OWING to a miscalculation and too much warm weather I have about Ten Thousand Dollars' worth too many heavy goods which will be sold at prices that will astonish you. Never before in the history of Cambria county has Clothing been offered at such low prices. Nearly everyone in Northern Cambria knows that my prices have always been the lowest for good goods in the State, and this Cut has knocked the bottom out of all former prices. My loss will be your gain.

For the next 30 DAYS I will sell Heavy Clothing, Overcoats and Underwear at 20 per cent. less than they cost to be manufactured. Call and see me.

Very Respectfully,
C. A. SHARBAUGH.
Carrolltown.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To go **QUINN'S,** Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and **FREIGHT PAID** on All Large Packages.

JAMES QUINN.

The Keystone Watch Case Co. of Philadelphia, the largest watch case manufacturing concern in the world, is now putting upon the Jas. Boss Filled and other cases made by it, a bow (ring) which cannot be twisted or pulled off the watch.

It is a sure protection against the pickpocket and the many accidents that befall watches fitted with the old-style bow, which is simply held in by friction and can be twisted off with the fingers. It is called the

Non-pull-out

and CAN ONLY BE HAD with cases bearing their trade mark—

Sold only through watch dealers, without extra charge.

Don't use your knife or finger nails to open your watch case. Send for an opener (free).

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
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FREE

$10.00 worth of lovely Music for Forty Cents, consisting of 100 pages full size Sheet Music of the latest, brightest, liveliest and most popular selections, both vocal and instrumental, gotten up in the most elegant manner, including four size Portraits.

CARMENCITA, the Spanish Dancer,
PADEREWSKI, the Great Pianist,
ADELINA PATTI and
MINNIE SELIGMAN CUTTING.

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THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO.
Broadway Theatre Bldg., New York City.
CANVASSERS WANTED.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. An capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

HONEST GOODS FOR HONEST MONEY.

On receipt of $2.00, Post Note, Money Order, or Registered Letter, we send to any part of the U. S. one pair of our Ladies' Celebrated Bright Dongola Kid Boots, equal to any $3.00 shoe in the world. Made in our own make, we guarantee fit, style, and wear. Have been in factory, BOSTON, WITHIN TEN DAYS and money refunded if not perfectly satisfactory. Mention this paper. Name Size and Width wanted. Also Gentlemen's Calf, Kangaroo, Patent Leather Tips, Congress, Lace, Button, Opera, Common Sense, Etc., Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers, etc., at half value. Send for catalogue and rules for self measurement. C. O. D. privilege allowed. Liberty Shoe Co. We Deliver Free.

LIBERTY SHOE CO.
29 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

BEST $3. SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR $2.

Several of our best customers are well-known Ebensburg people. They can and will recommend Liberty Shoes because they have worn them. We want to sell more. Write to-day for our catalogue and the names of those in your town to whom we refer.
feb2.6m

Steel Picket Fence.

CHEAPER THAN WOOD

The above cut shows Picket Fence with Gate. (This fence netting can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single. Wanted, We also manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Cemetery Rails, Iron Settees, Iron Chairs, Iron Vases, Flower Stands, Iron Bedsteads, Cribs, Iron Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,
201, 203 & 205 Market St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Disease. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—Mrs. I. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

Cann's Kidney Cure Co.,
720 Venango street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by all reliable druggists 4.27.3t

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctor's Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 325 W. 42d St., N. Y.

Cures Constipation

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - MARCH 2, 1894.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Court next week.

—Down in Berks county last week wheat sold as low as 55 cents per bushel.

—Dogs killed several sheep for Wm. D. Jones, a Cambria township farmer, recently.

—Mr. William Sanker, of Allegheny township was a visitor to our office on Monday.

—A fine seam of coal has been opened up on the farm of Samuel Dean, of Reade township.

—The *Gosling* says the printing of the bills "serves to illustrate the capacity of the office." It does, indeed.

—A cow belonging to William Adams, of Reade township, strayed upon the railroad near Van Ormer one day last week and was killed.

—Six degrees below zero was what the thermometer registered in this place on Saturday morning, which was the coldest point reached this winter.

—The Carrolltown Fire Company has received two new hose carts. The company has only been recently organized but they are getting ready for business.

—W. S. Hunter, of Reade township, died at his home in that township on Tuesday last week. His remains were interred in Pleasant Hill cemetery on Thursday.

—Dr. Davison, V. S. Barker and James S. Thompson, of this place, started for Philadelphia on Wednesday to attend the department encampment of the G. A. R.

—Elmer Goss of Hastings, Cambria county, is thinking of locating in this county. He expects to open a meat market in one of our prosperous boroughs.—*Somerset Democrat.*

—Hon. B. L. Hewit, of Hollidaysburg, speaker of the House of Representatives, is lying seriously ill at the Bingham House, in Philadelphia. His family was sent for and is in attendance.

—Lewis King, of Cambria township, was in town on Saturday and brought in the first sample of maple syrup of this season. When it comes to making good syrup Mr. King is at the top and his supply is never equal to the demand.

—The Carrolltown *News*, in speaking of the late election, says that in Carroll township "there was some blunder or mistake in printing the the tickets which caused a great deal of annoyance and confusion." That complaint was epidemic.

—A valuable horse, buggy and harness were stolen from William Snyder, of Hundon county, the other night. A reward of $50 is offered for the return of the property. A horse was stolen in the same neighborhood some time previous.

—Jacob Rager, one of Jackson township's oldest citizens, died at the home of his son, John Rager, in Barker City, on Thursday, February 22, 1894. He was 76 years of age and leaves five sons to survive him. His remains were interred in the Pike cemetery on Sunday.

—John Lynch, a driver in the Piper mine at Lilly, while making a trip out on Monday, was knocked down and dragged a considerable distance. He was taken to his home but died an hour after the accident. He was about 30 years of age and leaves a widow and several children.

—James Maitland, well known by the people residing along the division line of Cambria and Blair counties, and proprietor of the Fountain Inn, on the mountain road on the old turn-pike, died on Thursday of last week. About twenty years ago Mr. Maitland was a resident of Ebensburg and presided over the Mountain House here.

—Two engines and twelve cars loaded with coal were wrecked on the Pennsylvania railroad, at Wilmore, on last Friday morning. The wreck was caused by engine No. 1448 running into No. 1350, which was helping a coal train up to Gallitzin. The engineers and firemen on both engines jumped before the crash and escaped unhurt.

—At the Republican convention on Monday D. H. Kinkead, of Johnstown; F. H. Ferguson, of Gallitzin and L. L. Brown, of Hastings, were elected delegates to the state convention and instructed to vote for D. H. Hastings for governor, Walter Lyon for lieutenant governor, J. D. Hicks for revenues, and Isaac Brown for secretary of internal affairs.

—A useful recipe for housekeepers and others: Litharge mixed with glycerine to the consistency of putty will stop cracks in iron kettles, mend stone jars, tighten the joints of iron or wood, fasten lamp burners to their standards, and is good for all sorts of domestic uses. It hardens in a few hours and is perfectly harmless. It will resist heat and cold.

—A number of coal digging machines have been placed in the mines at Adrian, in the Punxsutawney *Spirit*. The machines are run by compressed air, and are said to be enough so that two men can carry them about. One of them will do the work of six men, and they cheapen the cost of mining by about fifteen cents on the ton. The miners do not like these iron diggers.

—The Chambersburg *Repository* says a horse belonging to a prominent grocery man coughed up a blacksnake the other day which measured four feet in length. The horse had been sick for several days, but was as frisky as a fox. It is supposed that the snake was taken into the horse's stomach when quite small. It had been in about four days before it was thrown up.

—On last Saturday morning John F. Campbell, who was employed by the Pennsylvania railroad as a hostler at Conemaugh, slipped on the icy steps while getting off a moving engine and fell under the wheels which passed over one arm and one leg. He was taken to the Cambria hospital where he died shortly after reaching there. He leaves one child, his wife having died about a year ago.

—The dwelling house of Adam Varner, in Jackson township, caught fire on Sunday night from a defective flue and was burned to the ground. The family was at church at the time but knew nothing of the fire until the attic was all in flames. They succeeded in saving some furniture but the greater part of the contents of the house was burned. We failed to learn whether there was any insurance or not.

—Suit has been brought by the Continental Construction Co., of Philadelphia, against the city of Altoona for $18,500 damages, claimed to be due for failure to award the company a contract to construct a impounding reservoir. The suit was brought on the grounds that the commissioners had awarded the contract, but had refused to sustain the commissioners' action, and is advertising for new bids.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has adopted as its standard a rail weighing eighty pounds to the yard and sixty feet long, instead of thirty feet, which has been laid heretofore. The ends of the rails instead of being square, face to face, form a miter joint. It is claimed that in the use of a sixty-foot rail the danger in passing over curves will be greatly lessened, while a great saving in wear will result.

—Congressman J. D. Hicks was present at the Republican convention held here on Monday and made one of his charateristic speeches. Among the funny things that occurred in Mr. Hicks' speech was his statement to the assembled delegates that he was glad to see them there. As Mr. Hicks furnished the money to buy the railroad tickets for the delegates, we presume that Mr. Hicks was correct for once in his statement.

—Attorney General Hensel has advised the Secretary of the Commonwealth that the certificates of nomination and nomination papers of candidates for the legislature must be filed in the state department under the act of June 10, 1883. He holds that the words "state offices" include members of the legislature, notwithstanding the words, "senators and representatives," as in the act of 1891, were omitted in the revised ballot law.

—Samuel Poole McFadden, who in the days of the Old Portage Railroad, in connection with his brother, Archibald McFadden, had the contract for transporting the canal boats over the Allegheny mountains from Hollidaysburg to Johnstown, died at his home in Hollidaysburg on Wednesday morning. The deceased was born in Martinsburg, Blair county, on March 27, 1820, and at the time of his death was nearly seventy-four years of age.

—An attempt was made on Wednesday morning at an early hour to burglarize the clothing store of Mirkil, & Kusner, in Patton. A large light of glass was shattered with a stone, and after waiting a few minutes to see if any attention had been attracted and thinking there had been none, one of the thieves entered the store. One of the proprietors had been aroused, however, and fired at the intruder with a revolver, but unfortunately without effect. The thief then made a hurried exit.

—A serious explosion happened about midnight on Tuesday at Furnace C, of the Edgar Thomson steel works at Braddock. The furnace was shattered from pit to cone and it was thought for a time that several lives had been lost. Half a dozen men were working on top at the time. All but George Kachinch escaped. The latter was broiled from head to foot. The skin pulled off his body and stood out like wool on a sheep. He will hardly recover.

—A sleighing party of Gallitzin ladies drove up to town on Tuesday and took dinner at the Cambria House. In the party were Mrs. I. H. Bracken, Mrs. F. J. Walters, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. W. T. Mitchell, Mrs. P. J. Bertram, Mrs. L. C. Rockefeller, Mrs. F. H. Bradley, Mrs. E. S. Jones, Mrs. T. L. Troxell, Mrs. A. Lanz, Mrs. F. Ferguson, Mrs. A. P. Hennesy, Mrs. Ambrose Buck, Mrs. Peter Gutwald, Mrs. Will Weston and Mrs. E. T. Bradley.

—Mrs. Julia Zimmers, late of Bedford township, Bedford county, in her will recently filed, bequeaths to her son Aaron her English bible and a large copper kettle, "he to pay $10 therefor to her seven daughters." To her daughter Elizabeth is given the pewter dish which testatrix received from her mother. She gives to her seven daughters her household goods and all the money in her possession at the time of her death; "also the iron pot, being the largest one."

—The Somerset *Herald* tells of an Addison township farmer who had a turkey gobbler and a hen that took regular turns at sitting on the nest until the brood was hatched. There is a *Gosling* up here that beats your turkey gobbler all to pieces. It has three or four guardians (endorsers and they each take turns at watching the nest. They occasionally assist in laying a little egg and join in the cackle, but the hatching is not as sure as an incubator.

—A Sonman correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* writes that paper that the large shaft being put down by the Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Company at Sonman is nearly completed. The power house erected there is one of the finest in the state. A United States postoffice has been established and F. H. Young appointed postmaster. Several building lots have already been sold by J. J. McDonnell, who owns the entire plan known as North Sonman. A vast amount of building is contemplated for the spring at Sonman, and it is a general supposition that industries will be located there.

—Peter McClarren, an old resident, of Croyle township, died suddenly at his home in that township on Monday evening. The deceased was born in County Derry, Ireland, 83 years ago, and came to this country in 1839, locating in Summerhill township, where he resided up until the time of his death. Mrs. McClarren died about a year ago. He is survived by four children—Peter, who resides in the West; Mrs. Mary McVey, of Johnstown; Mrs. Jennie Grasser, of Somerset county, and Harry, who resided at home with his father. His remains were interred in the the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

—J. E. Oswalt, of Union township, was in town last week and gave us the an item as follows: During the winter of 1874 a young man named James Osborne was the teacher of the school in Union township, at home camp, and in attempting to board a train on the L. G. division was thrown under the cars and killed. The clothing worn by him was carefully put away, and only recently an order for $30 dollars was found in the pocket of his vest, issued by the Union township school board in 1874. The order was presented for payment last week, and although tyenty years almost have elapsed the blood stains are plainly discernable on the order.—*Clearfield Republican.*

—Mr. John Helfrich, one of the oldest residents of the north of the county, died at his home at St. Boniface, on Saturday, February 24th, aged 78 years. Mr. Helfrich was born in Germany, came to to this country in 1850, and soon after his arrival settled in that portion of Chest township which now constitutes the township of Elder, and cleared out a farm, which he continued to till until advancing years compelled him to relinquish the work, when he removed to the village of St. Boniface. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Mrs. Anthony Raver, of Barr township, to mourn his death. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at St. Boniface on Monday, February 26th.

Chance for Teachers.

The great offer being made by the Pittsburg *Dispatch* to take the sixty teachers of the public schools of Pittsburg, Allegheny and other points in Pennsylania, Ohio, West Virginia and Maryland to Atlantic City in July is the talk of the hour. The additional inducement that the twelve teachers of the sixty who receive the largest number of votes will be taken on a supplementary trip to Philadelphia, New York and Boston after the Atlantic City trip is over is indicative of the liberality which governs the Pittsburg *Dispatch* in everything it does. Give your favorite teacher the benefit of a splendid summer outing.

Ought to be in Every Family.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 1.—One of the most successful newspaper departures ever undertaken in this city was the changing of the Pittsburg Weekly *Post* to a Semi-Weekly without any increase in price.

The astonishing popularity of the movement is attested by the rapidity with which subscribers are rolling in. And it is no wonder. A great paper like the *Post* twice a week for one dollar a year is one of the marvels of modern newspapers enterprise. It ought to be in every family.

A Short Horse Soon Curried.

Here is what the *Gosling* has to say this week:

We return our thanks to our "old enemy," the Fat and Greasy, for the loan of their marvelous numbering machine, which proved so unreliable that we had to hire a cheap boy to oversee its operations.

Cheap boys are plenty in that establishment. There are none other.

For the few sheets of paper, purchased from you at your own price, which allows you a handsome margin, we have paid, but also return thanks—that there wasn't more of it.

Stop a little. Are you not mistaken? Who did you pay? The FREEMAN'S cash account has no account of the item. We are, however, in no hurry.

For the use of the second of your family of "feeders" for three days we signed a check for $5.00, and in this manner released ourselves from any obligations in the matter, but still we return thanks—that we are not of a nature which would permit us to cast up a trifling favor granted at any time to a contemporary.

No; the editor of the *Gosling* is not of a nature to cast up a trifling favor—but he would borrow a counter; borrow a numbering machine; borrow paper; beg for help and then attempt to kick the "FREEMAN OF some other high-priced concern" that he had borrowed from before he had returned his borrowings. He is by nature a daisy.

Come down and borrow our auditors' statement again, Gibby. Tear up our forms to secure the four columns of nonpareil type which it would have been impossible for you to set up at the time, run it through your old wind-mill four times, battering the type up and running a serious risk of tying it; present your bill to the commissioners, draw your boodle, and then turn around and kick at your benefactor because he successfully carried through a job under the weight of which you would gladly have seen him buried.

Did we go down to borrow or did the editor of the *Gosling* come to the FREEMAN office and volunteer to lend? And was not the inducement for the tender the fact that there was not sufficient type in the *Gosling*'s office to set the auditors' report? When the editor of the *Gosling* found the commissioners intended publishing the report in the *Gosling*, he immediately ordered a new font of type. By offering to set up the report and both offices use the same matter, the FREEMAN was under obligations to throw it in, which an employe has since done. It is a custom that prevails generally in country printing offices. But it put the *Gosling* in the position that if their new type failed to arrive in time, they could use what type they had and then finish by borrowing from the FREEMAN. Their type arrived and they did not need to borrow, but it was well understood the object of the tender. As to it being impossible for the FREEMAN to set it up at the time, it is all bosh; we could have set it up as well then as we have done many a time before—oftener, in fact, than the *Gosling*, this being its first attempt.

Then come again, old boy, pack up the sheriff's proclamation with its manifold intricacies accurately arranged in solid type from the *Mountaineer*'s forms, tote the prize back and forward to and from our office a couple times, smear it with ink, run the road roller over it a couple thousand of times, go and draw your money, earned through our diligence, and then kick in your Fat and Greasy because your boys, who seem to bean improvement on you, loaned us your insignificant little numbering machine. You might also write another communication to the Johnstown *Democrat* stating how magnanimous you are.

The sheriff's proclamation was another voluntary offer of the *Gosling*, and under the custom, the FREEMAN should have thrown the type in, but they did not give FREEMAN the chance. In order to try and put the FREEMAN under obligations by getting something for nothing, they threw the matter in themselves as soon they were done with it.

As to writing a communication to the *Democrat* we will state that we never wrote a communication to the *Democrat* on that or any other subject.

As to drawing our money for publishing the proclamation, we must also demur. We plead not guilty. We intend to draw it, however, but the amount, like the bill for the paper furnished the *Gosling*, remains unpaid, the assertions of the *Gosling* to the contrary notwithstanding. We are, however, not uneasy about either, but there seems to be some misunderstanding between the editor of the *Gosling*, who does the paying, and the man who wrote the article.

Let the Eagle Soar.

The Republican convention on Monday was held in the court house and the holding of it there brings the following outburst of patriotism from our Republican contemporary, the *Herald*:

The reason that conventions have not been held in the court house in the past is because a majority of the county commissioners belonged to the same party that is in power at Washington to-day and is doing its utmost to make beggars out of our honest laboring men. The new board of county commissioners is composed of two Republicans and one Democrat, and of course, the majority being Republican, that is why the court house is used for holding conventions. This step of the commissioners is one in the right direction and will meet with the approval of the taxpayers all over the county.

The real reason for holding the convention in the court house was this: If it was held in the opera house it would cost $7.50 for the rent of the room which would have to be paid by some one. Mr. Hicks had already come down with the money to purchase the railroad tickets, and there was the dinners of the delegates which was to come yet. It would look a little cheeky to hand him the bill for the hall rent. The matter was solved by the commissioners allowing the convention to use the court house.

As a matter of course, it was not a killing matter. If they allow one party, they must allow another, and it is about as broad as it is long. But the funny thing about it is that everything the Republicans do, from passing the McKinley bill to using the court house to hold a political convention, is for the benefit of the laboring man.

Burgess and Council.

The following will be of interest to residents of the various boroughs in this county: The new law in regard to burgess and town councils of boroughs in this state clothes the burgess with autocratic power. It gives the burgess veto power, and in order to pass a measure over the veto, a majority of council and one more is required. The burgesses in the different boroughs of the commonwealth were elected this spring for a term of three years. The act of assembly passed March 23, 1893, says that he shall not hold any other office or appointment during the term and shall not be eligible to the office during the succeeding term. Every ordinance passed by the council shall be presented to him, and if he approve it he shall return it with his signature attached at the next regular meeting. If he does not approve it he shall return the ordinance to council stating his objections. If two-thirds of the members of council shall vote to pass said ordinance or resolution it shall become and be of full force and effect as if the burgess had signed it. And if such ordinance or resolution shall have been presented to the burgess and he fail to return it at the next regular meeting with or without his approval, the same shall become of full force as if he had signed it.

—Messrs. Thompson & Holt, of Hastings, recently missed thirty-two kegs of powder from their premises in that place. A constable with a search warrant succeeded in recovering eight of the kegs, but was unable to secure evidence sufficient to fix the crime of larceny on the guilty parties.

Correspondence.

DEAN, Pa., Feb. 1894.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—The school entertainment held in this place on February 22, in honor of Washington's birthday, was a success. The program was arranged appropriately by the teacher, Miss Ada Grimes, and was carried out with exactness, which was patriotic as well as entertaining. The room was very much crowded but good order prevailed throughout the exercises. The house was called to order at 7:30 P. M. by the chairman, Miss Jennie Abernethy.

An opening address was very ably delivered by Prof. Johnston, who along with others remarks, gave a biography of George Washington which was highly appreciated by the audience. A song entitled "Fair as the Morning" was then sung by the school, followed by a recitation by Wrenda Abernethy. Next was an essay by Mr. Norton on the "Memory of Washington," followed by one minute talks on various other subjects. Recitations were then recited by the following persons: Misses. Eva Norton, "Whistling in Heaven;" Stella Smith, "Ghost of the Manor;" Tillie Norton, "Naming the Baby;" Jennie Abernethy, "Sister and I;" Agnes Gabriel, "Nobody's Child;" Stella Will, "Mable with her face against the pane." Other recitations were then recited by Master John McGee and Clay Abernethy, followed by select reading by Miss Ada Grimes and Mrs. Abernethy. A paper was then read by Miss Stella Will, followed by a debate, "Resolved, That a Thief is Worse than a Liar," which after some discussion was decided in favor of the affirmative. A song entitled "Time's Up" was then sung which concluded the evening's entertainment. J. A.

WEST READE TWP., Feb. 24, 1894.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—Before the late election the Democrats of West Reade township nominated a ticket and Lemuel Troxel, one of our best citizens was nominated for supervisor. Mr. Troxel stands high among his neighbors, and being a man of sound judgment, his election was generally conceded. On the day of the election everyone was astonished to find Mr. Troxel's name did not appear on the ticket. What can we do about it? CITIZEN.

[We have also received a letter from another resident of West Reade township in which, besides informing us that Mr. Troxel's name had been left off as a candidate for supervisor, states that the name of the Republican nominee for constable was left off. Of course by a petition to the court setting forth the facts the election might be set aside, but whether it is worth while to go that trouble is a matter for the people to judge for themselves. There is scarcely an election district in the county that was not served in the same way and we suppose the people will have to put up with it. The blacksmith shop that did the printing says they "made money by it and the commissioners are very well satisfied with the work." What more do the people want? Do they want the earth?—ED. FREEMAN.]

ALLEGHENY TWP., Feb. 28, 1894.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—I forward you a list of officers elected in Allegheny township on February 20, 1893: Justices of the peace, Simon Vaught and Thomas Callan; supervisors, John Hertzog and Z. Kaylor; school directors, John Barnett and Richard Denny; collector of taxes, E. F. McConnell; auditor, Luke Sanker; judge of election, Luke Sanker; inspector of election, W. A. Bauer; township clerk, Joseph Hogue. V.

Real Estate Transfers.

P. M. and R. C. George to Philip Pritsch, Lilly, consideration, $31.

Wm. B. Osborn to S. A. Weimer, assignee, Johnstown, $1.

J. E. Bender to E. R. Prosser, Hastings, $500.

Catharine Holt to Carrie M. Holt, Spangler, $400.

John Sanker to Alice Flaherty, Cresson, $75.

Mathiot Reade to Patrick Crilly, Allegheny township, $1,066.

Daniel S. McAnulty to Jacob Connor, Barnesboro, $225.

Henry Wentz to Judson Herring, Stonycreek township, $450.

Wm. S. Stutzman to George Miller, Upper Yoder township, $10,500.

Philip Pritsch to J. M. Noel, Lilly, $40.

George F. Miller to Ella McCartney, Reade township, $40.

James McCartney, Sr., to Ella McCartney, Reade township, $100.

Alonza Rodgers to Rebecca Amps, Johnstown, $400.

Joseph Wagner to John Wagner, Morrellville, $150.

Joseph McGough to David W. Martin, Portage, $2,000.

Ellen Williams to Vincent Rieg, Carrolltown, $600.

F. A. Thompson to Thomas O'Brien, Washington township, $2,005.

Henry Constable to John Conrad, Stonycreek township, $300.

John Sanker to Martha J. McCreary, Cresson township, $180.

A. J. Haws to John Highland, Upper Yoder township, $250.

Martha Jane Larimer to Alexander J. Evans, Ebensburg, $1,200.

Wm. Ribblett to George B. Rummel, West Taylor township, $100.

Albert Myers to Jacob Schnabel, Daisytown, $200.

Citizens' Cemetery Association to John V. Shaffer, Grand View, $43.

Citizens' Cemetery Association to Frederick J. Shaffer, Grand View, $43.

Citizens' Cemetery Association to Harry A. Shaffer, Grand View, $42.

Citizens' Cemetery Association to John H. Metzler, Grand View, $42.

Teresa Zollner to Florian Zollner, Carrolltown, $100.

Quilah Mulhollen to Peter Burtnett, Summerhill, $150.

J. L. Spangler, trustee, to A. B. Clark, Spangler, $300.

Chest Creek L. & I. Co. to John Brice, Patton, $300.

Isaac E. Chandler to Thomas D. Harris, Lower Yoder township, $200.

Thomas D. Harris to M. B. Stephens, Morrellville, $5.

M. B. Stephens to Francis A. Harris, Morrellville, $5.

John F. Zips to Charles Riddle, Woodvale, $125.

Charles Von Lunen to N. J. Hegerty, Johnstown, $8350.

Joseph Bengele to W. J. Buck, assignee, Gallitzin, $1.

More Fungled Ballots.

The election board of this borough, by advice of the county commissioners, agreed after its organization on Tuesday morning to correct the mistakes made by the Ebensburg *Mountaineer* in printing the tickets. The names of the candidates were properly written so that the five names in which mistakes were made might be properly recorded. An examination of the manuscript was made and the names found to be written correctly and plainly by 'Squire T. J. Stephens, who is one of the best penmen in town, so that the fault lies entirely with the *Mountaineer*.—*Gallitzin Vindicator.*

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday February 28, 1894.

Joseph Federmonski, Benscreek, and Hermine Dzados, Summerhill.

James Henry Lester and Susan A. Engle, Conemaugh township.

The Ebensburg Schools.

Report of Ebensburg schools for the third month ending February 16, 1894.

ROOM NO. 1.

Number enrolled—boys, 21; girls, 34; total, 55. Average attendance—boys, 17; girls, 26; total, 44.

Pupils who were present every day during month: Ethel Thomas, Gertrude Englehart, Bertha Makin, Louise Blair, June Boney, Ethel Weakland, Alberta Luther, Aline O'Hara, Gertrude Isenburg, Pauline Blair, Gussie Owens, Don Connell, John Kelly, Alfred Isenburg, Clyde Griffith, Wilfred Hunt, Comer Sipes, Max Miller and John Luther.

ROOM NO. 2.

Number enrolled—boys 20; girls, 20; total, 40. Average attendance—boys, 19; girls, 19; total 38.

Class leaders—A class, John Ferguson; B class, Annie Tibbott.

Pupils who were present every day during month: Katie Grey, Ettie Crook, Mary Grace Blair, Rosie Crouse, Maudie Sipes, Annie Tibbott, Ethel Davis, Mildred Owens, Margaret Connell, Viola Crook, Annie Hunt, Ruth Squires, Fearon Ludwig, Robert Young, Dannie James, Albert Brown, Allan Barker, John Ferguson, Paul Miller, Bennie Luttringer, George Empfield and Oscar Weaklen.

ROOM NO. 3.

Number enrolled—boys, 21; girls, 21; total, 42. Average attendance—boys, 20; girls, 20; total, 39.

Class leaders—A class, Martina Luttringer and Flora Williams; B class, Alonzo Cresswell.

Pupils who were present every day during month: Eva Garman, Lizzie Hunt, Mildred Eberly, Agnes Connell, Ella Tibbott, Mabel Gant, Lida Davison, Martina Luttringer, Hattie Brown, Carrie Mobly, Rosa Langbein, Flora Williams, Mabel Custer, Anna Duncan, Clara James, Carl Englehart, Jesse Evans Tommy Evans, Alonza Cresswell, Ralph Davis and Richie Owens.

ROOM NO. 4.

Number enrolled—boys, 22; girls, 20; total, 42. Average attendance—boys, 20; total, 19; total, 39.

Class leaders—A class, Mary Englehart; B class, Minerva Empfield.

Pupils who were present every day during month: Dora Williams, Sallie Young, Emma Craver, Emma Evans, May Jones, Mollie James, Maud Folsom, Minerva Empfield, Nita Evans, Mabel Creery, June Davis, Lelia Port, Mary Englehart, Blanche Gant, Pearl Kruise, Joseph Davis, Dannie Thomas, Joseph Crouse, Bertie Connell, Walter Apel, David Powell, Eddie Shoemaker, Emmet Weaklen, Charles O'Hara, Walter O'Hara, Irvin Good, Irving Sipe, Rhoda Ritter, David Ludwig, Alvie Evans and Frank Kirschner.

ROOM NO. 5.

Number enrolled—boys, 23; girls, 24; total, 47. Average attendance—boys, 20; girls, 23; total, 43.

Class leaders—A class, Alice Weaklen; B class, Minerva Huber and Lizzie Ludwig.

Pupils who were present every day during month: Alice Weaklen, Mildred Fisk, Annie Owens, Bessie Evans, Jennie Empfield, Floy Stiles, Myrtle James, Mary Connell, Bessie Shoemaker, Gertie Furguson, Bessie James, Minerva Huber, Nellie Lloyd, Julia Brown, Lizzie Ludwig, Ethel Shields, Florence Evans, Marie Myers, Mamie Thompson, Retta Garman, Edith Barker, Herbie Evans, John Ritter, Harry Connell, Leo Luttringer, Clifford Jones and Walter Jones.

ROOM NO. 6.

Number enrolled—boys, 21; girls, 21; total, 42. Average attendance—boys, 21; girls, 20; total, 41.

Class leaders—A class, Fred Jones; B class, Walter Perry; C class, Emily Davis, Eliza Jones and Loui McNamara.

Pupils who were present every day during month: Mennie Murray, Minnie Craver, Blanche Folsom, Lulu McKenrick, Blanche McKenrick, Ida Craver, Morgan Evans, Fred Jones, Frank Schettig, Butler Roberts, Eddie Jones, Harvey Williams, Allie Jones, Ada Jones, May Davis, Emmett Davis, Mary McCabe, Minnie Kirschner, Carl McKenrick, Bertha Ferguson, Walter Perry, Annie McBroen, Jennie Evans, Loui McNamara, Gertie Crouse, Charlie Evans, Ollie Davis, Wallace Humphrey, Peter Ludwig, Eddie Craver, Lucinda Bradley, Jesse Ferguson, Eliza Jones and Emily Davis.

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Just think of the delights of trip all over our country from Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico. And just think of being able to do it in easy stages, at ten cents "a stage," including the services of a guide. Yet, that is just what the Pittsburg *Times* proposes to do for you. Realistic pictures from every part of America, done in new process indellable typogravure delineate the journey. The incomparable, world-famed traveler and lecturer, Prof. George R. Cromwell, is the guide. Journalistic enterprise is the conductor of the trip.

"America from Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico" will be published in weekly series of sixteen views (each view 11x13½ inches, fully worth $1.50), and will embrace the physical and scenic wonders of our own land, the whole edited by Prof. G. R. Cromwell. Each series will be enclosed in handsome covers. To any of the readers of the Pittsburg *Times* who will cut out six coupons, differently numbered, and bring or send them to the Pittsburg *Times* office with ten cents to cover cost of handling, the *Times* will give or mail the first series which will be ready March 10th, and which contains the following views: The Capitol, Washington; the Common, Boston; Printing House Square, New York; Seven Falls, Cheyenne Canon, Colorado; Chestnut street, Philadelphia; Yellowstone Falls, Wyoming; Brenton's Cove, Newport; Central Park, Minneapolis; Auditorium Hotel, Chicago; Long Sault Rapids, St. Lawrence river; Temple Square, Salt Lake City; Mountain House, Cresson Springs; Washington Monument, Baltimore; Horse Shoe Falls, Niagara; city of Victoria, B. C., and Sitka, Alaska.

There will be a new series each week and all will be supplied on the same terms. Order the Pittsburg *Times* at once. If there is no agent in your locality write for terms to agents. Sample copies of "America" are on exhibition at all principal news stands.

Were Poisoned.

SOMERSET, Pa., Feb. 26.—Two farmers are dead, ten or twelve are seriously sick, and fifty more are suffering from the effects of eating poisoned meat at a sale held on February 22nd in Quemahoning township, Somerset county. Jeremiah Ringler, a prominent citizen of the township, died on Monday morning and Alexander Rhodes, a leading farmer of Jenner township, is reported to have died during the day, both from poisoning. Those suffering from the poison are scattered all over the north of the county. On Thursday of last week a public sale of personal property of William Holder, of Jenner township, took place. As is the custom on such occasions, a lunch was prepared the day before by the woman who had charge of Holder's effects. Among other articles of food prepared was a lot of beef that was cooked in a copper ketule and stood in the vessel over night. About 250 people attended the sale and most of them partook of the beef. Shortly after eating the meat a large number became violently ill. A rumor is current that at least ten or twelve other residents of Jenner and Quemahoning townships cannot possibly recover.

THIS SPACE RESERV'ED.

Register's Notice.

THE following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, and all others interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on **WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1894:**

1. First and partial account of Theodore Storm and Z. J. Zerbe, executors of Michael J. Will, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
2. First and final account of John Troxell and Alexander Troxell, administrators of William Troxell, late of Reade township, deceased.
3. First and final account of Geo. B. Porch, administrator of Susan B. Harvey, late of Morrellville, deceased.
4. The account of John D wling, guardian of John F. Dowling, minor child of Richard and Catharine Dowling, deceased.
5. First and final account of Daniel J. Rose, administrator of Jacob W. Rose, late of Adams township, deceased.
6. First and final account of Charles H. Hoffman, guardian of Johanna Hoffman, minor child of Frederick Wm. Hoffman, late of Conemaugh borough deceased.
7. First and final account of John R. Bowser, administrator of George L. Bowser, late of West Taylor township, deceased.
8. Account of Edward F. Creed, administrator of David Creed, late of Johnstown, deceased.
9. First and final account of J. M. Shumaker, trustee to sell the real estate of Charles Frank, deceased.
10. First and final account of George V. Gardner, administrator of H. H. Gardner, late of Reade township, deceased.
11. First and final account of William L. DuHois, guardian of Daniel J. M. Bates.
12. First and final account of Elias Rowland, trustee to make sale of the real estate of Moses Davis, deceased.
13. First and final account of J. L. Bumgardner, executor of John J. Seese, late of Richland township, deceased.
14. First and final account of Anton Paskowitch, administrator of George Haas, late of Richland township.
15. First and final account of Louis Wehn, administrator of Casper Wehn, late of Johnstown, deceased.
16. First and final account of John H. Morley, executor of Susan Holroy, late of Johnstown, deceased.
17. First and final account of Sylvester Horner, administrator of J. C. Horner, late of Johnstown, deceased.
18. First and final account of Patrick Connelly, trustee under the will of Richard Dowling, late of Millville borough, deceased.
19. First and final account of Patrick Connelly, administrator J. b. n. c. t. a. of Richard Dowling, late of Millville borough, deceased.
20. First and final account of Patrick Connelly, administrator of Catharine Dowling, late of Millville borough, deceased.
21. First and final account of R. R. Davis and G. J. Jones, executors of Mary Williams, late of the borough of Ebensburg, deceased.
22. First and partial account of John W. Tudor and Cyrus D. Tudor, administrators of David Tudor, late of Cambria township, deceased.

DANIEL A. McGOUGH, Register.

Register's office, Ebensburg, Pa., February 9th, 1894.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 19, 1893.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express	6 25 a m
Altoona Accommodation	9 15 a m
Main Line Express	11 04 a m
Altoona Express	1 00 p m
Mail Express	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Accommodation	8 14 a m
Pacific Express	8 37 a m
Way Passenger	2 36 p m
Mail Train	4 26 p m
Johnstown Accommodation	8 34 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leave as follows: 7.20, 10.20 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. and arrive at Cresson at 7 57, 10.55 a. m. and 4.05 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9 30, 11 30 a. m and 5.30 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.05 a. m. and 12.15 and 6 05 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8 05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9.35 a. m. and 5.25 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 10.55 a. m. and 6.45 p. m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Hengele, of Gallitzin Borough, Cambria county, Pa., and Mary A., his wife, by deed of voluntary assignment, have assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Joseph Hengele to W. J. Buck, of Allegheny township, in said county, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Joseph Hengele. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Joseph Hengele will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. W. J. BUCK,

Feb. 23, 1894. Assignee.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm of large means. Quick sales. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Gen. A. [illegible], 849 Broadway, N. Y.

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The following are the principal features of general banking business:

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LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

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78 Fourth Avenue,
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Members of the New York Stock Exchange, Philadelphia Stock Exchange, Pittsburgh Stock Exchange, And Chicago Board of Trade.

Interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight through the Clearing House.

Trial List.

LIST of causes set down for trial on 2nd and 3rd weeks in March, 1894.

THE COCOANUT TREE.

It Furnishes Food, Shelter and Employment to Thousands.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning the Rearing of the Plant on Plantations—Its Principal Products.

This palm does not grow spontaneously on Key West or on any of the other Florida islands, as the violent north winds which often prevail in winter reduce the temperature of southern Florida too low for this heat-loving tree, although when planted and cared for while young it grows to a moderate size on the keys, and sometimes bears fruit; otherwise the nuts which are cast upon those shores by the gulf stream would have produced plants that would gradually have covered them, for it is in this way that the cocoanut has been able gradually to spread over all the sandy coral shores of the tropics of the two worlds. The place of its first home is uncertain. It was believed by the younger Candolle to have first appeared on some of the islands of the Indian archipelago, whence it was carried either by ocean currents or by man to the southern coast of Asia, east tropical Africa, and to the islands and shores of Pacific tropical America. Undoubtedly it was brought by man to the West Indies and Brazil after the discovery of America by Europeans, although it has now so spread, through the action of ocean currents or by the agency of man, that it has every appearance of being indigenous on the shores of east tropical America.

The cocoanut palm, says Garden and Forest, is a magnificent plant, well named "a prince of the vegetable kingdom," with tall, slender columnar stem eighty or a hundred feet high, and rich pale yellow-green leaves which are thirty or forty feet long, and flutter and rustle with every breath of wind.

The cocoanut grows only near the shore, where its roots, penetrating the sandy soil, may drink freely from clear underground springs. Of all trees it is the most useful to man, furnishing food, shelter and employment to hundreds of thousands of the human race. In tropical countries, especially in southern India and Malaya, the cocoanut supplies to whole communities the chief necessities of life. Every part is useful; the roots are considered a remedy against fevers; from the trunk houses, boats and furniture are made; the leaves furnish the thatch for houses and the material from which baskets, hats, mats and innumerable other articles are made; the network of fibers at their base is used for sieves and is woven into cloth; from the young flower stalks a palm wine, called toddy, is obtained, from which arrack, a fiery alcoholic drink, is distilled. The value of the fruit is well known. From the husk, which is called coir, commercially, cordage, bedding, mats, brushes and other articles are manufactured. In the tropics, lamps, drinking vessels and spoons are made from the hard shells. The albumen of the seed contains large quantities of oil, used in the east for cooking and in illuminating; in Europe and the United States it is often made into soap and candles, yielding, after the oil is extracted, a refuse valuable as food for cattle, or as a fertilizer. In some parts of the tropics the kernel of the seed forms the chief food of the inhabitants. The cool, milky fluid which fills the cavity of the fruit when the nut is young affords an agreeable beverage, and the albumen of the young nut, which is soft and jelly like, is nutritious and of a delicate flavor.

As might be expected in the case of a plant of such value, it is often carefully and extensively cultivated in many countries, and numerous varieties, differing in the size, shape and quality of the fruit, are now known. The cocoanut is propagated by seeds; the nuts are sown in nursery beds, and at the end of six or eight months the seedlings are large enough to plant. The plants are usually set twenty-five feet apart each way in carefully prepared beds filled with rich surface soil. Once established, a plantation of cocoanuts requires little care beyond watering, which is necessary in its early years to insure a rapid and vigorous growth. In good soil the trees usually begin to flower at the end of five or six years, and may be expected to be in full bearing in from eight to twelve years. Thirty nuts from a tree is considered a fair average yield, although individual trees have been known to produce an average of three hundred nuts during a period of ten years. An application of manure increases the yield of the trees, although probably the value of the additional crop obtained in this way is hardly large enough to justify much expenditure.

IGNORANT SPIRITS.

They Had Not Kept Up with the Latest Obituary News.

A friend relates to me an incident that occurred on the evening of the day when the news of the death of Preston S. Brooks came to Massachusetts, says the Boston Herald. It was at a spiritualistic exhibition held in the town of North Bridgewater, now the city of Brockton. A committee of citizens had been chosen from the audience to sit at the table on the platform with the medium to ask questions and otherwise represent the audience in the interest of candid investigation. Jacob W. Crosby, a well-known citizen, was one of the committee. He was to do the questioning. After a few introductory inquiries, to which replies were made by the regulation one, two or three raps, Mr. Crosby astounded the spirit world by the query: "Is the spirit of Preston S. Brooks present?"

There was no reply and the question was repeated. Then there were some hesitating raps at the table, but it could not be determined whether the answer was in the affirmative or the negative.

"You know that he is dead, don't you?" shouted the committeeman.

The answer by raps was now distinctly "no."

"Well, he is, thank God!" yelled "Uncle Jake," who was wrought up to great excitement, as he struck the table with his ponderous fist; "and you had better make a note of it."

Taking to Bad Language.

If in ye olden days milady "swore her pretty oath by yea and nay," the modern dame of fashion, with the frankness of her world and period, uses the "big, big D" quite openly. Smoking seems to be an accepted fact among the young married women belonging to the smartest set in New York, and according to the Tribune swearing is the latest development. It is no uncommon thing of late to hear pretty women use among their intimates very strong language indeed. Curiously enough, however, and fortunately, too, for the general good, these little indulgences are confined to the "vie intime" of the inner circle, while to society at large the modern woman of the world is a model of cold propiety. There has grown up in London—and of course New York has adopted this latest innovation—a latitude of speech and action among the truly initiated of a certain set that is somewhat appalling to those who hold the old-fashioned standard of what a lady may and may not do.

A FOOL never wants to learn, but the WISE MAN reads that OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you. JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

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Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 328 and 330 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated "Ladies' Books." It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

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STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.

☞Ladies waited on at their residences.

JAMES H. GANT, Proprietor

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Shaving Parlor,
Main Street, Near Post Office

☞The undersigned desires to inform the public that they have opened a shaving parlor on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean. Your patronage solicited.

FEES BROS.

DINED WELL WITHOUT COST.

The Trick by Which a Moneyless Scamp Swindled a Washington Restaurateur.

An unprincipled scamp recently played a game upon a Washington restaurateur that for originality and effectiveness has not been matched in any of the time-honored stories of Beau Hickman or any other "eaters of dinners, you foot the bills." He was a well-dressed, gentlemanly-appearing person—any other would not have secured much attention in the cafe which he worked—and he ordered a dinner that proclaimed him an epicure, if a scoundrel. He commenced, says the Post, by tipping the waiter liberally, which alone would proclaim him one accustomed to secure the best of attention; and as for wines, he would have none but the best vintages, which he picked with the taste of a connoisseur. The dinner was prepared to the king's taste and appeared to please him until the last course. At that point he uttered an exclamation of horror, and beckoned frantically to the waiter. That functionary not being sufficient to vent his wrath upon, he summoned the head waiter, and eventually the proprietor. Then he pointed out the cause of trouble—a dead fly in the dessert. Words could not express his well-feigned disgust, or the regret of the proprietor at this unfortunate occurrence. The cook was called up and "roasted" more effectually than he ever did his meats, and the restaurateur offered every amend in his power. But the guest professed to be almost overcome with nausea, and could not eat any more—he had probably had all he wanted. Of course the proprietor could not think of charging for such on unfortunate meal, and was only too thankful that the matter should escape the attention of the other guests. But when the disgusted guest had gone a bystander, who had watched the occurrence, remarked to the proprietor: "Why, didn't you see him put that fly in the dessert?" And the subsequent conversation was unfit for publication.

POWERFUL WAVES.

The Effect of a Gale Over the Great Salt Lake.

A correspondent of the Youth's Companion recently witnessed a most convincing proof of the weight of salt-laden waters of the Great Salt lake. A strong gale of wind was blowing over the lake and driving its surface into low, white-capped ridges, while along the shore the foam lay like flat banks of new-fallen snow. If it had passed across a lake of fresh water of equal extent that wind would unquestionably have produced such an agitation of its surface that navigation in small boats would have been difficult if not highly perilous.

But the waters of the Great Salt lake, although driven into ridges as just remarked, showed a curious resistance to the wind and the waves, rising to only a slight elevation, moved along with an appearance of lethargy that the eye could not but notice.

Yet there was an immense momentum stored up in those low, heavy, slow-moving waves. Venturing into the water at a point where the depth did not exceed four feet the observer found that it was impossible to stand against them. Their sheer weight swept him resistlessly along.

The curious buoyance of the water, containing twenty-two per cent. of salt in solution, increased the helplessness of the bather. He was not submerged, as sometimes occurs in the Atlantic breakers, but was lifted and carried like a cork.

It would probably have been impossible to dive through an oncoming wave after the manner practiced by bathers along the Atlantic coast. In the Great Salt lake people are not drowned through sinking, but strangled while still afloat. The bitter water may enter the air passages with fatal effect, but the body continues to float until it reaches the shore or is picked up.

BRUIN WAS KNOWING AND BOLD.

It Was Against Orders to Shoot, So He Raided the Soldiers' Camp Nightly.

"When I was in Yellowstone Park this summer," said a Wyoming Valley man, "one of the gamekeepers told me about a bear that worried a camp of government soldiers almost to desperation for several weeks. Late one night a bear waddled into camp, ripped open a tent, put the soldiers to flight, got what he wanted to eat, and went away. The next night the bear came around again, smashed down a tent and stole a smoked ham. Under the park rules the soldiers were prohibited from firing at the thievish brute, as well as from jabbing a bayonet into him, and the only thing they could do when the bear appeared and went to helping himself to rations was to get out of his way. Night after night the bold beast made a raid on the camp and ruined a tent or two. My informant said that the bear acted as if he knew that the soldiers daren't fire at him, and that on each visit he became more saucy and destructive than before. When the bear's raids had become unbearable the commandant sent the facts to the secretary of the interior and asked what to do. Word came back to shoot the bear, and that night, when bruin strode boldly into camp, the soldiers put an end to his career by riddling him with bullets."

PECULIARITIES IN MASSAGE.

The Differences of Temperature Caused by Friction of the Skin.

Light friction of a part reduces surface temperature, says the New York Ledger. In ten experiments on healthy adults, whose arm-pit temperatures on both sides was equal, and whose free temperature on the surface of both forearms was before massage eighty-eight degrees Fahrenheit or more, it was found, on subjecting the left forearm to gentle upward friction that, whilst the temperature in both armpits and in the untouched free surface of the opposite limb remained constant, the temperature of the left forearm fell in all cases more than two degress, and in three cases nearly four degrees. After firm friction, rolling, squeezing and kneading of the skin of the limb in all cases, the free cutaneous temperature rose to ninety-five degrees; but the armpit temperature remained the same on both sides, whilst in seven cases an interesting phenomenon was noticed on the opposite side—viz., the right limb sensibly perspired and the free surface temperature of the untouched forearm fell to eighty-four degrees during the time that the firm friction of the left limb was in progress. In regard to light friction, it has been impossible to detect any effect on the patients sense of locality or on the temperature sense. After firm friction of a part for five minutes comes a decided increase of the sense of touch, and the sense of locality has, in most instances, been apparently improved.

Sagacity of Wild Fowl.

Wild geese and wild ducks show knowledge as to the resistance of the atmosphere and sagacity in overcoming it. When flocks of them have to go long distances they form a triangle to cleave the air more easily, and the most courageous bird takes position at the forward angle. As this is a very fatiguing post another bird ere long takes the place of the exhausted leader. Thus they place their available strength at the service of the society.

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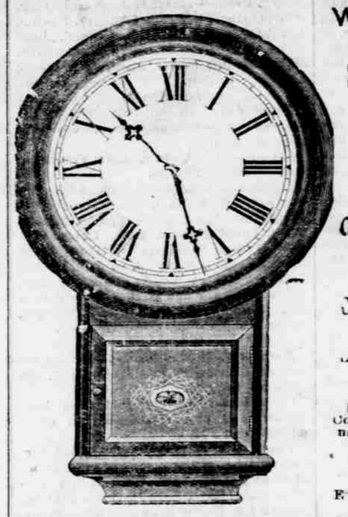
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



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"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

"Thrift is a good revenue."
Great Saving
results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO:
It is a solid cake of scouring soap.
Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CAROLL. Eureka, Nevada.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists. Mammoth testimonial paper free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a God send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

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DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes. | BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.

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And a good lamp
must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

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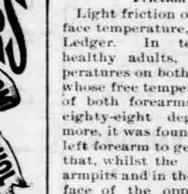

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AN AVERTED TRAGEDY.

How an English Captain Put Out a Fire in the Nick of Time.

The "Historical Records of the Forty-Third Light Infantry," the famous regiment which played a most important part in English warfare during the last quarter of the eighteenth century and the early part of the nineteenth, contains a stirring incident of the prompt action which averted a tragedy, says the Manchester Times.

Worn out with hard march the brigade under Capt. Lloyd approached the convent at Benevente, where the cavalry and reserve still remained, hoping for shelter. They were disappointed. The convent was occupied by several thousand infantry, and the lower galleries were so densely packed with the horses of cavalry and artillery that it was hardly possible for a man to make his way among them.

Two of the officers stood looking in at the dubious prospect through the single door that gave ingress and egress. A sudden cry of alarm burst from the lips of one. "Look there!" he cried, pointing over the backs of the horses. At that moment one of the inside wooden shutters burst into flame. Horrified, the officers looked at the burning shutter, and realized the hopelessness of the situation. It would be impossible to get the 6,000 men and horses out, and they must stand by and see their comrades perish miserably. There was no water near, and if there were, how get at the fire through those densely crowded horses?

The flames crept upward towards the rafters. "Good heavens! Something must be done!" cried Capt. Lloyd. And then with a motion to those outside to be quiet, the brave captain leaped on the back of the nearest horse, and stepping from back to back of the animals, ran to the blazing shutter, tore it from its hinges and pitched it from the window. Then he made his way back to the door in the same way as before.

So quickly was the act performed that even the horses were scarcely disturbed. The building was saved and there was no panic, which would have been as disastrous as the flames. The captain's eyebrows and mustache were scorched, but that was all. "And they'll grow again," he said with a laugh.

THE NILOMETER.

A Queer Instrument Used During the Annual Overflow of the Nile.

During the time of the periodical inundation of the valley of the Nile a queer recording instrument, known as the "nilometer," is hourly and daily consulted by a sluggish Egyptian officer, who, to judge from his motions and actions, cares but very little if the river keeps its bed or overflows the whole northern half of the African continent. But, as it is the only labor he is forced to perform, and as his bread and cheese usually depend upon proper execution of the duties assigned, the record is taken with scrupulous accuracy. This queer and ancient "thermometer of the Nile" (it dates back to 845 A. D.) is situated at the end of the island of Rhoda. It is simply an immense upright octagonal pillar standing in a well-like chamber, surrounded on four sides with strong walls provided with arched openings which allow the rising waters free access to the nilometer. The recording pillar is covered throughout its length and on all of its eight sides with cubits and digits nicely divided, painted with great precision, much resembling sections of a gigantic checker-board. There is a huge staircase leading from above down to the bottom of the cistern, in which the nilometer stands, the well-worn steps attesting to the immense number of times the instrument has been consulted.

Glass Blowers.

Many attempts have been made to supplant the glass blowers by machinery, but up to this time none has attained commercial importance. Either the cost of production has been found to be higher than by the time-honored method or the ware produced was not of a quality up to the demands of the market. This is more especially the case in the kinds of bottle used to contain effervescent drinks, which must be capable of withstanding a pressure of several atmospheres without failure. This, in fact, is the critical point in the automatic manufacture of bottles, since the difficulty has always been to obtain a distribution of the glass forming the walls of the bottle as uniform as in the handiwork. The attempt has been made to press the body and bottom separately and to unite the two by fusing them together, but the bottles made in this manner were very heavy and of poor appearance. The bottle machine invented by Ashley, in England, aroused much interest and was much talked of, several companies being formed to engage in bottle manufacture by this method, but none, if they still survive, has succeeded in putting any great amount of ware on the markets of the world.

A Chinese Tea Legend.

There is a strange Chinese legend concerning the tea plant. According to the story, there once lived a very pious hermit who passed the greater part of his time in prayer and vigils. He was, however, unable to keep awake as long as he wished, and often found his eyes closing while he was in the very midst of his devotions. This naturally annoyed him, and one day in a fit of wrath against this weakness of the flesh, which he seemed unable to overcome, he cut off the offending eyelids and cast them upon the ground. But his action had been observed by a god, who immediately caused a tea shrub to spring up from the spot where the eyelids had fallen. It is in reference to this, according to the legend, that the leaves of the tea plant are shaped like eyelids, fringed with lashes, and possess the power of warding off sleep.

Couldn't Marry on $30,000 a Year.

"No," remarked the young man with a touch of sadness in his voice, "it may be that some day happiness will be mine, but at present it is beyond me. There is a girl whom I love dearly. She would have me if I only asked her, but I dare not. I really cannot marry and live on £6,000 a year." His two friends to whom he spoke looked at him in wonder. For a moment they were speechless—consternation and pity depicted on their youthful countenances. But presently speech returned to them exactly at the same time, and they fairly howled in their excitement: "You cannot marry on £6,000 a year? Why not?" "Why not?" echoed the youth with the sad voice, which grew still sadder. "Why, simply because I haven't the £6,000." And the mystery was explained.

A Genial Hint.

The youthful clergyman of a country place was invited to take tea with an elderly spinster whose attentions to him were of the motherly sort in all eyes, except those of her still older coachman and general factotum. To him his mistress could never grow old, nor other than a coveted match for any man. As he was bringing the guest of the occasion from the village he suddenly mentioned his hostess' name. Then, turning to the clerical boy, he demanded: "I've been thinkin' why don't you an' her hitch up?"

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SAVED BY A RAT.

Thrilling Experience in a Caving Arizona Mine.

The Rodent Burrows His Way to an Imprisoned Mine Surveyor. In This Manner Supplying Him with the Needed Air.

"You were asking about that stuffed rat in my room," said Prof. Churchill, the mining expert, to a New York Sun man. "The story concerns an experience that made my hair curl. I was once retained to report upon the workings of a mine called the Little Whoop Up, in southern Arizona. On an adjoining claim was another mine called the Atlas. A dispute arose. The Atlas people claimed that the lower tunnel of the Whoop Up had been bored into their ground and a half million in ore taken out. The first thing to do was to make a survey of the Whoop Up, and, of course, the Whoop Up people objected. Finally an order for the survey was secured from the court and Dr. John R. Parks and I were sent to make the survey. There are tricks in all trades, and the Whoop Up superintendent knew a few. When we reached the mine he said the tunnel we wished to explore was in a dangerous condition. There had been a cave, the timbers were rotten, and so on. It meant a ten to one chance that we would be crushed if we tried it. Of course, we classed him as a liar, though he turned out to be right.

"We worked our way in the tunnel until we ran against a jam of fallen timbers which were sound and were plainly arranged to stop our progress. Parks went back for an ax, while I worked at the roof with a pick to dislodge the center pieces. I succeeded and had climbed half way over into the other side of the tunnel when there came a terrific crash of loose ore from the roof. It fell on both sides of the timbers, pinning me in a hole which would have been a grave right there but for a few sticks which held the mass of ore above. The place was barely large enough to move in, and I knew it was certain death in a few hours unless Parks could dig me out. Even then I believed I was gone, for I did not know how much ore had fallen. In a few minutes the air got heavy, and my eyes began to feel drowsy, and it seemed like the roof and sides of the hole were closing in on me. This oppression and drowsiness increased until I was forced to hammer the sides of the place with my fists and head to keep awake. Still not a sound could I hear from the outside, and only the slow crumbling of ore from above. The foul air was getting into my brain, and I think I was actually insane with the fearful dread of being buried alive. Anyhow, I remember of dropping to the floor of the hole, and giving a few faint shouts which echoed back into my ears. I had given up all hope, and was almost swooning when I heard a strange scraping sound above me. I yelled, but received no answer, and then I threw my body against the walls and tried to pick out the ore from between the lodged timbers. Still came the queer, scraping noise which seemed to come nearer and nearer and sounded not unlike the steady grinding of a saw. It seemed to last for hours, though it could hardly have been a minute after when a bit of earth dropped to my feet from the upper end of the wall, and along with it came a big gray mine rat, who saved my life, for he had left a clear hole for his trail, and through it came a breath of fresh air that gave life to me. The fellow had bored his way from the shaft side of the cave. I stayed there two hours after that, until Parks found the cave, got help, and got me out without breaking the air hole. I caught the gray rat, too, and kept him well fed until he died, and wouldn't take a lot of money for his skin now."

NAPOLEON WAS IN SING SING.

Locked Up by a Keeper While on a Visit of Inspection in 1837.

It is not generally known to the world at large, says the New York Times, that Emperor Napoleon III. of France was once behind the bars in Sing Sing prison. In the spring of 1837 Prince Louis Napoleon, afterwards Napoleon III., emperor of France, made a visit to Washington Irving at Sunnyside, a little north of Irvington-on-the-Hudson, accompanied by a young French count, and escorted by Anthony Constant, of Hastings. Prince Napoleon expressed a desire to visit the prison at Sing Sing, and Mr. Constant drove him there. Upon arriving at the prison the party was welcomed by Warden Rowel, who, after taking them into his apartments, explained the means that had been attended with the most successful and beneficial results in the government of the prison. The warden told the prince, who had been an interested listener, that he had a convict in the prison, a Frenchman, who was an old soldier, claiming to have fought at Waterloo and to have been in several battles with Napoleon the first emperor. The prince naturally asked to see the man. The warden then explained that the prisoner was in a dark cell for misconduct; that it was contrary to prison rules to take him out, but as the guests were going to visit the cells he would open the door of the Frenchman's cell.

Then all followed the warden down the stairs and across the keyroom and the narrow passages to the galleries, where the cells were and are to this day. He paused at the second cell on the right hand tier of the main galleries and unlocked and opened the door. Louis Napoleon stepped inside. The warden, with a merry twinkle in his eye, turned the key and locked him in. It was too good an opportunity to be lost. The gentlemen were amused and brimming over with fun, when after a momentary detention, the door was opened and the noble Frenchman joined them once more. They all enjoyed the joke except the subject of it. His sallow countenance reddened perceptibly for a time and then he joined in the laugh raised at his expense.

The Young Idea.

The reasoning of children is frequently based on imperfect knowledge. "What on earth was that whistle blowing for all night?" asked a girl of twelve years of her mother while on a sound steamer. "That is a fog horn, my dear," was the reply. The little girl, of course, wanted to know what a fog horn was, and her mother explained that when there was a heavy fog the steam whistle was blown while it lasted. "But why?" persisted the young inquirer. "I should think that anybody could see there was a fog, and what is the use of blowing a whistle to tell them about it, when there it is if they want to look at it?" The poor mother sighed and gave it up.

Out-of-Court Settlements Pay.

The American Lawyer, a legal journal published in New York City, tells of a lawyer of that city who secured a fee of $250,000; of another who was paid $250,000 for his service on a celebrated case; while other fees are mentioned running from $25,000 to $100,000 won by lawyers, not by conducting, but by avoiding, litigation. In fact, it is apparent that more money is made nowadays by lawyers who settle cases out of court than by those who put their clients to the expense of litigation.